

The Bethel News.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 27.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1904.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Thanksgiving Sale!

Thanksgiving time means the home coming of all the family that can get there. Most everyone has company or goes somewhere. If you are to have company won't you need a new Table Cloth, Napkins or a few Towels? If you are to go away don't you need a new Waist, Skirt, Coat, or some warm Underwear?

Table Linen.

ONE LOT bleached damask, all linen, 56 inches wide, flowered pattern, good value, 59 cents.
ONE LOT half bleached damask, very heavy, 62 inches wide, 59 cts.
ONE LOT bleached damask, fine quality, 66 inches wide, 87½ cts.
Many other patterns and qualities to select from, at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.37. Napkins to match many patterns.
ONE LOT Napkins of good linen, 17 inches square, neat pattern, \$1.00.
ONE LOT Napkins, good quality, flowered patterns, 19 inches square, good value, \$1.50.
ONE LOT Napkins, very heavy, pure linen, 20 inch, flowered, \$1.75.
ONE LOT Napkins, pure linen, good weight, neat pattern, 24 inch, \$3.50.
ONE LOT Table Cloths, with Napkins to match, fine quality, pure linen, Napkins 20 inch, Table Cloths, 2½ yards long, 68 inches wide, price per set, \$4.73.

Towels.

ONE LOT Towels, damask, both hemmed and fringed ends, plain white and colored border, size 16x32 inches, 12½ cents.
ONE LOT Huck Towels, hemmed ends, size 20x37 inches, good weight, all white, 12½ cents.
ONE LOT Damask Towels, pure linen, hemstitched or fringed ends, size 19x36 inches, plain white and colored border, 25 cents.
ONE LOT half bleached Damask Towels, extra heavy, pure linen, fringed, size 21x36 inches, 37½ cts.
ONE LOT bleached Damask Towels, hemstitched ends with three rows of drawn work, size 20x40 inches, 50 cents.
ONE LOT heavy unbleached bath Towels, 22x48 inches, 25 cents.
Many other grades in Towels of all kinds, from 7½c to \$1.37 each.

Ladies' Black Capes.

We have a large stock, many sizes and prices.
ONE LOT Capes of kersey, good weight, sateen lined, 27 inches long, high collar, \$5.00.
ONE LOT Capes of good black kersey, high collar and edge trimmed with fur, 27 inches long, mercerized lining, \$7.50.
ONE LOT Capes of fine heavy kersey, five rows stitching, 33 inches long, silk mixture lining, very full, \$10.00.
ONE LOT Capes of fine black kersey, 33 inches long, five rows stitching, three rows black silk braid stitched on in pretty figures, silk mixture lining, \$12.50.

Shirt Waists.

We have a large stock of very pretty waists, prices from 98c to \$5.00.
ONE LOT Waists of brilliantine in blue, black, gray, and white, tucked back, front plaited, large sleeve, very neat, \$2.50.
ONE LOT Wool Sweaters, in red, blue, white, black, and gray, good weight, \$1.98.

Neckwear.

ONE LOT marked down, this includes muslin and silk stocks, and the four in-hands, regular 25 cent goods, several styles, 12½ cents.
Other pretty stocks at 25c and 50c.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,
NORWAY MAINE.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Miss Edith Farwell of Gilead, was in town, Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. I. Wallace Mason of Hale were in town a few days last week.
Mr. Ephraim Wight of Gilead was calling on old friends in Bethel, Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Straw are visiting Mrs. Straw's brother, Mr. Moses Hastings, in Bangor.
Mrs. Ella M. Pillsbury who has been visiting at Mrs. Ada Wight's, returned to Belfast, Monday.

Miss Ethel Allen of West Bethel was the guest of her friend, Miss Lula Arno, a few days last week.
Mr. E. H. Merrill and Mr. Levi Greenleaf of Portland were in town Friday to attend the funeral of Mr. Charles Mason.

Mr. Wesley Wheeler who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Wood, the past few days, has returned to West Derry, N. H.

Miss Cleo Russell assisted in the postoffice, Tuesday, during the absence of Miss Alice Russell who spent the day in Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brownelle of Watford were guests of Mrs. Brownelle's brother, Mr. Ira C. Jordan, a few days last week.

Mrs. N. E. Richardson who went to Norway last week to spend a few days with her parents, will return home for Thanksgiving.

The Columbian Club will meet with Miss Mary True Friday, at three o'clock. From now on, the club will be held on Friday, instead of Saturday.

Miss Margaret Cummings is canvassing for "The Official History of the Fair." This book abounds in descriptions and illustrations of the St. Louis Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Penley of Locke Mills were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Merton Farwell, Sunday. Mrs. Penley will be pleasantly remembered as Miss Ethel Young.

Mrs. E. T. Russell has closed her summer home and gone to Brooklyn, N. Y., accompanied by her daughter Shirley and her sister, Miss Mary Shirley. Many friends wish them a pleasant winter and an early return to Bethel.

Miss Lena Farwell, Miss Mollie Carter, Miss Ethel Farwell, Miss Cleo Russell, Miss Elva Kendall, Miss Bessie Stanley, Miss Ethel Hammons and Miss Margaret Whidden who have been away teaching, are enjoying a vacation.

Mr. Harry Mason has been at home about three weeks, helping to care for his father during his last illness. Mr. Mason will return to his business in Portland the last of this week.

Mr. E. L. Arno had the misfortune to cut his left hand quite badly while at work in the chair factory, last Friday. The hand was dressed by Dr. Wight and is healing nicely.

On the afternoon of Dec. 1, the members of Brown Relief Corps will meet at their rooms, and at six o'clock a picnic supper will be served, to which the members of the Grand Army are invited. In the evening the Corps will hold their regular meeting.

The lady teachers of the Academy returned to their respective homes to-day. We shall miss the out-of-town teachers and pupils during this vacation, but trust that they will get their earned rest and all come back for the winter term.

A union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Congregational church Thursday morning at 10 A.M. Let us assemble with thankful hearts and words to acknowledge the bountiful providence of our Heavenly Father on this Thanksgiving day.

George Stowell, eldest son of Elmer Stowell, was in the woods with his father and younger brother, Earl, Saturday. As Earl was cutting down a tree his ax caught on a twig, and glancing struck George in the hip, making a severe cut. Dr. Sturdivant was called and attended the boy.

Additional Locals on Page 4.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

Don't fail to see the new fancy collars, only 19c at L. M. Stearns'. Sweet Potatoes, Onions, Malaga Grapes, Fresh Nuts, and other Thanksgiving goods at Farwell's.

Have you seen the large display of belts at L. M. Stearns'?

Tuesday and Wednesday, November 29 and 30, we shall sell all trimmed hats at cost price. This includes Beaver, Velvet, and Felt Hats. Don't forget the date—November 29 and 30. L. M. Stearns, Bethel, Me.

G. A. Entertainment.

The entertainment given last Thursday evening, by the students of Gould's Academy was a success from start to finish, not only from an entertaining and appreciable standpoint, but from the standpoint of financial returns.

The hall was well filled with people who, from the nature of things, were in anticipation of a pleasant evening, and those anticipations were fully realized.

The school orchestra, consisting of Misses Norton and King, mandolinists; Geo. King, clarinetist; Frank King, violinist; and Miss Elsie Hall, pianist, was especially pleasing, as was also Miss Florence Mercer's vocal solo, "Neath the Pines of Maine." Each received very hearty encores.

The farce, "My Lord in Livery," was well done, well received and fully enjoyed. In short this may be said of each and every number. The program was as follows:

- Selection, School Orchestra
- Recitation, "Wedlock's Peaceful Repose," Miss Lyle Blanchard
- Piano Duet, Misses Elsie Hall and Bessie Goud
- Declamation—"An Hour," Paul C. Thurston
- Vocal Solo—"Neath the Pines of Maine," Miss Florence Mercer
- March and Drill, School Orchestra
- Tableaux,
 - 1. John Alden and Priscilla.
 - 2. Pocahontas.
 - 3. A Russian and a Jap.
 - 4. Gould's Academy, 1919.
 - 5. Old Mother Hubbard.
 - 6. Diana.
 - 7. The Goddess of Liberty.

PART II.
Farce—"My Lord in Livery."
CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Lord Thirlmere, Fitzmaurice Vail
Spiggott, Charles Erskine
Hopkins, John Carter
Robert, Forrest Keene
Sybil Amberly, Miss Lucia Weed
Laura, Miss Mabel Gleason
Rose, Miss Agnes Hutchins
Selection, School Orchestra

Services at Congregational Church.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning the third of the series of sermons on the *Uns*, topic, "Unkind Kindness."

Sunday School at 12 o'clock, with pastor's class.

Christian Endeavor meeting at 7 o'clock, topic, "How Intemperance Hinders Christian Work." In connection with the topic, the second chapter of "Hiram Golf's Religion" entitled "The spokes and the hub of the wheel," will be read by Mr. Hanscom. This chapter, lacking the necessary introduction to the first, contains more of the whimsical ideas and expressions of the old shoemaker, and is exceedingly racy and practical.

A cordial invitation is extended to all who by coming, will not neglect the services of their own church.

Death of Dr. Robert G. Wiley.

Dr. Robert G. Wiley who has been in failing health for several months, passed away at his home, yesterday morning, at the age of ninety-seven years and fifteen days. Dr. Wiley was Bethel's oldest citizen, and the oldest physician in Maine if not in New England. The funeral will be held at his late residence, Friday at 1 p.m. A sketch of Dr. Wiley's life will be published next week.

To Let.

Two very desirable rooms for scholars or others. Apply to Mrs. Roxanna Bean, corner of Railroad and Mechanic Streets, Bethel, Me. 1w27 pd

Mother's Thanksgiving.

Such a quaint little mother, in a gown of silver gray,
Hersnowy hair smooth-parted in a dear old-fashioned way,
And on her head a lint-white cap, of softest, flimsiest lace,
That made a picture frame about her sweet and placid face.

Such a brave little mother! So many a year had fled
Since her husband, leal and loving, had been numbered with the dead,
So many, many summers had she borne a lonely heart
That her fair age and his bright youth were half a life apart.

Such a gentle little mother! Ah! the boys remember now,
Sorrowfully, every shadow on that tender, tranquil brow.

They remember how she taught them, how she kissed them each at night
And they felt no need of angels keeping watch till morning light.

Such a trustful little mother! There were dark days now and then,
Though the dear lady never dreamed it until they were bearded men;
She would go away alone, kneeling in her chamber dim,
And would tell the Lord her troubles, casting all her care on Him.

Such a happy little mother! With a laugh like bells a-chime,
Ever swift to see the bright side, ready with a quip and rhyme,
Oh, so quick with love's own pity; oh, so earnest 'neath the jest!
Ever lavishing her kindness, giving ever of her best.

Such a winsome little mother! Why, the village children came
Trooping merrily about her; she knew every one by name;
Baby faces smiled to greet hers, by some subtle impulse stirred
As if fledglings knew the brooding of the tender mother bird.

Such a true little mother. Never dallying with wrong:
Honest to the very soul's core; bearing burdens late and long;
Paying every debt with interest; filling every day with work,
With a deep disdain for any who the day's demands would shirk.

Such a blessed little mother! Through their tears her son's to-day
Thank the God she served and honored that she sleeping passed away;
Lifted to the home in heaven, to the comrade gone before,
Just as earth's Thanksgiving greetings floated through the open door.

—Margaret Sangster.

Thanksgiving Thoughts.

Seneca once said, "He who preaches gratitude, pleads the cause both of God and man, for without it we can neither be social nor religious. There is a strange delight in the very purpose and contemplation of it, when I can say to myself, I love my benefactor; what is there in this world that I would not do to oblige and serve him?"

Undoubtedly, if the noble sentiment of this ancient philosopher were indelibly stamped upon the heart of every person of this generation, there would be less cause for heartache and discouragement than there is now. We take and enjoy so much as a mere matter of fact, often appearing to be patronizing in our acceptance of a benefit, that a real keen sense of gratitude is rarely felt and more rarely expressed.

How often do any of us stop amid our strenuous life to consider our almost absolute dependence upon other people and other powers outside of ourselves?
Every day we are enlightened, edified and refined through the influences of those persons who lived hundreds of years ago. Each day we enjoy the blessings which have come to us as a result of the earnest efforts of those who in a true spirit of self-forgetfulness lived, suffered and died that they might promote some great and good cause for the well-being of mankind.

So many persons there are who, from all we see and know of them, live unthankfully from day to day, murmuring, dissatisfied with their lot instead of being thankful for the blessings they receive, accounting their lot one of entire deprivation, utterly devoid of any reason for gratitude.

Bulwer Lytton in his story, "The Last of the Barons," quotes Earl Warwick as saying, "Whether man be rich or poor, ingratitude is the vice of man."

Continued on Page 8.

JUST A REMINDER.

It is only a little over a month before Christmas, and it is about time to begin to plan what you will give.

To be in readiness for my usual large holiday trade, I started nearly two months ago selecting my new stock.

I have used even more care than in former years, and feel that the stock is even better than usual.

Just now we are busy unpacking, arranging and planning for an

Opening, Monday, December 5,

when the goods will be ready for your critical inspection. We will appreciate having you call and see what we have.

EDWARD KING, Jeweler and Optician,
BETHEL, MAINE.

When doing your Christmas Shopping

Don't fail to visit the store of L. M. Stearns, where you will find a large and attractive line of Handkerchiefs, Towels, Tray Cloths, Doilies, Aprons, Pin Cushions, Pictures, Picture Frames, Calendars, Books, etc., etc.

We also carry a full line of

Ladies' and Misses' Jersey Underwear, including Union Suits, 50 cents and \$1.00. Vests and Pants, 25c, 30c, and 50c. Wool and Fleeced Hose, 15c, 25c, and 50c. Outing Night Robes, 50c, 87c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

We carry the best make and quality of

Muslin Underwear, Wrappers, Shirt Waists, Skirts, Corsets, and many other goods which we cordially invite you to call and inspect.

L. M. STEARNS,
BETHEL, MAINE.

An Unbeaten Record.

The Vermont Phoenix has the following brief sketch of one who has won the respect and admiration of those who have been favored by making his acquaintance during his brief visits with his daughter, Mrs. O. M. Mason:

One of the most interested voters of Vernon, and one who has voted the Republican ticket since the organization of the party, was Chester Lee, who, on Tuesday, voted the 19th time for President, never having missed an election since 1832, when he cast his first vote for the candidates of the old National Republican party, Writ and Elmaker, who were defeated by Jackson and Van Buren. From that time until 1856, when the Republican party was organized, he voted with the Whigs. Mr. Lee, who will complete his 94th year next February, is in full possession of all of his mental faculties, and has physical vigor sufficient to round out a century. Mr. Lee has rarely seen a sick day and attributes his good health to avoidance of all excesses in his habits and practice. He has always abstained from the use of tobacco and alcoholic beverages and has lived frugally.

Thousands Cured.

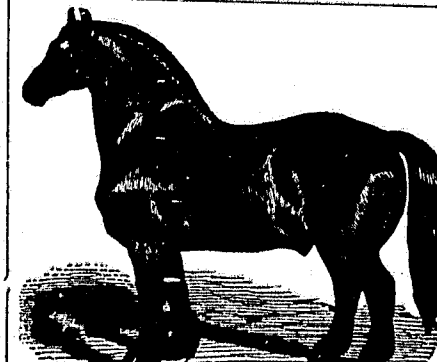
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has cured thousands of cases of Piles. "I bought a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve on the recommendation of our druggist," so writes C. H. LaCroix, of Zavalla, Tex., "and used it for a stubborn case of Piles. It cured me permanently." Sold by G. R. Wiley.

E. C. Vandekerckhoven,

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

29 MAIN ST

BETHEL, MAINE.



I wish to say to the public that I have opened a Sale Stable in Mayville, and will keep a large stock of Horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 pounds each, constantly on hand. If you need a good work horse, or a driver, give me a call and I will please you.

George E. Ryerson,
Bethel, Maine.

A Good Complexion.

"Sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks restored by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers," so writes S. P. Moore of Nacogdoches, Tex. A certain cure for biliousness, constipation, etc. Small pill—easy to take—easy to act. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HARRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Penslon Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
Physician & Surgeon.

Office in Residence } BETHEL.
opposite Odeon Hall }

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. L. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office in Residence at } BETHEL,
Wormell Stand, MAINE

J. WALDO NASH,
Licensed Taxidermist,
NORWAY, MAINE.

Telephone Connection.
GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
MAGNIFICENT TRAINS
TO THE GREATEST OF

WORLD'S FAIRS
VIA THE
GRAND TRUNK RY SYSTEM

The Greatest Exposition the World ever
saw opened at St. Louis, Mo., April 30,
and closes Dec. 1, 1904.

It cost \$50,000,000.
All the world is there with the best
achievements of mankind.

Strange people from every part of the
world will greet you.
Canada is there with a beautiful pavilion
to welcome you and make you feel at home.

Write to the undersigned for descriptive
matter and particulars regarding reduced
rates, etc.
See that your tickets read via GRAND
TRUNK.

Apply, or write for particulars to
J. QUINLAN, District Passenger Agent,
Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

REDUCED RATES FROM BETHEL.
Limit 15 Days, \$26.00
Limit 60 Days, \$31.95
Limit until December 15th, \$38.30

FOR ROUND TRIP.
Tickets on sale daily, until Decem-
ber, 1904.
Stop-overs allowed at Chicago,
Port Huron, Detroit and any Point
in Canada.

Tickets good by Niagara Falls in
either direction.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 2, 1904.
TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave, ..	1.45	12.55
Gorham, ..	4.00	3.20
Gilead, ..	4.25	3.55
West Bethel, ..	4.58	4.27
BETHEL, arrive, ..	4.46	8.53
Lookes Mills, ..	4.57	9.00
Bryant Pond, ..	5.05	9.05
South Paris, ..	5.38	9.30
Lewiston, ..	6.05	9.50
Portland, arrive, ..	7.30	11.15
Boston, via boat, ..	12.45	4.10

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave, ..	8.15	1.30
Lewiston, ..	9.40	3.03
South Paris, ..	10.00	3.22
Bryant Pond, ..	10.28	4.02
Lookes Mills, ..	10.55	4.12
BETHEL, arrive, ..	10.46	4.25
West Bethel, ..	10.54	4.35
Gilead, ..	11.05	4.51
Gorham, ..	11.30	5.40
Island Pond, ..	1.30	7.50
Montreal, ..	6.50	7.00
Toronto, ..	7.15	4.50
Chicago, ..	8.45	7.20

\$8.00 will secure a double berth on
the Pullman, wide vestibule tourist
Sleeping car which leaves Montreal
every Thursday at 10:30 p. m. for St
Louis.

J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
New York to Boston. Gray
Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & itching
and \$1.00 at Druggists.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.
BETHEL, ME.
Marble & Granite
Workers.

Chaste Designs.
First-Class workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly
answered. See our work.

Get our prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

One Minute Cough Cure
for Coughs, Colds and Croup.

MYSTERY OF ST. RULE'S

By **ETHEL F. WEDDLE**

CHAPTER VII. BERTIE'S CONFESSION.

It was the week before Christmas,
a clear frosty night, with bright moon-
light. The students had not yet left
for the holidays, but the street were
very quiet, as Bertie Luttrell, walking
up from the station, saw a bright light
pouring down from an unblinded win-
dow in a house opposite the College
Church.

"I believe that's Cameron's widow,"
he said to himself as he stopped and
looked up. "I've a good mind to look
in on him. Molly said she and the gov-
ernor and the new cousin would be
out at dinner. I can be back by ten.
I expect the solemn festivities here
are over by about that time."

A remarkable handsome young man,
this brother of Molly's, with fair curl-
ing hair thrown back from his white
forehead, and large innocent blue eyes.
"Such a nice bright boy, and so hand-
some!" his lady friends in Oxford had
decided long ago; and as Master
Bertie was gifted with an exquisite
tenor voice, and carolled as easily and
light-heartedly as a bird, his services
at musical parties were always in re-
quest.

But at this point the door was open-
ed by the maid, who answered that Mr.
Cameron was at home, and Bertie was
shown up to the sitting-room, where
a bright fire was blazing, and where
Cameron himself had just risen from
the book-strewn table at which Cantyru
was still seated.

"Oh, it's you, Luttrell! I didn't know
you were expected till to-morrow,"
he said pleasantly. "I believe your
father and the others are dining in the
country. Have you had dinner, or can
I get you something? I suppose you
came from London to-day?"

"Yes, but I dined in Edinburgh,
thank you," Bertie said carelessly. "I
don't run any risks about my dinner,
old fellow, as you remember." He
looked then rather curiously at Can-
tyru, and Cameron introduced them.

"I suppose you two have been
wrestling with mathematics, or some
such joy," Bertie cried carelessly,
seating himself. "Yes, I'll take a cigar-
ette, thank you. How goes the old
place? Is 'Sleepy Hollow' isn't it?
By Jove, I couldn't stand it for more
than a week or two!"

"I'm very fond of St. Rule's," Can-
tyru said. He was thinking of Miss
Luttrell's enthusiasm as he spoke.
"We manage to make things hum,
don't we, Cameron?"

"I'm sure Cameron doesn't," his fu-
ture brother-in-law said rather scoff-
ingly. "At least, he used to be an
awful grind. How are all the pros?
Has my governor been blowing him-
self up lately?"

"No, I don't think so," Cameron
smiled, pushing the matches towards
his friend. "He seems to work gen-
erally in his private laboratory now-
days, and I think Davida keeps a keen
eye on the lights. She is as good as
a policeman."

"Oh, she's still to the fore, is she?"
By the way, what is this girl like,
the new arrival? Molly wrote that she
was lovely—girls do gush so! A fel-
low I met in Oxford lately, a friend of
her father's, who was down here at
the Reception in October, laughed at
that when I told him. He assured me
Miss Molly must have been joking. I
feel rather curious to see her. I'm a
great judge of a pretty girl."

"I don't think your friend can have
had eyes in his head," Cantyru put in
then, indignantly. "Of course she is
beautiful! It isn't mere prettiness, is
it, Cameron? There are a hundred
pretty girls—there are a good few
even in St. Rule's—but she is differ-
ent. She has the kind of face one reads
of, but never sees—that is how it
strikes me. She is a kind of goddess!"

"Oh, I say, that's coming it strong,
isn't it? But it's odd, for the more
I hear of her, the more I like her. I
have been his name—quite a laugh
when I repeated Molly's words. He
said she had sandy hair."

"Sandy hair?" ejaculated Cantyru in-
dignantly, and he looked so belliger-
ent that Cameron put out his hand
half-smilingly.

"You know, old fellow, no two of us
see beauty alike, do we? And, after
all, Luttrell can judge for himself."
Cantyru, however, seemed really to
have lost his usually sweet temper,
and, after a little, announcing that he
had better be going, Cameron showed
him downstairs, where he relieved his
feelings by a scornful gesture towards
the unseen new-comer.

"I don't much fancy that young
cub," he said. "What airs he gives
himself! Is that Oxonian? And how
elegant he is! Quite a tailor's adver-
tisement."

"Bertie is not a bad fellow at heart,
though he puts on a great deal of
side," Cameron said pacifically. "I
fancy he saw that he riled you, and
put it on. He can sing like a bird,
wait till we get him at the Gaudemus."

"What a hot-headed young fool!
Gives himself airs, I suppose, because
of his title," Bertie began, lounging
before the fire with his cigarette. "They
are not used to titles in St. Rule's, so
I suppose he gets a lot of worship."
After all, why should his back be up
about this girl? Is he sweet on her?"

"I have never enquired," Cameron
was putting away the books, his back
towards the speaker; then, as Bertie
began to pace the room restlessly, he
took the arm-chair and lit his pipe.
"I say, Cameron," Bertie burst out
suddenly, "does Molly tell you every-
thing?"

"Cameron raised his eyebrows.
"That depends upon what you mean by
everything."
"Oh, do drop that detestable Scots
habit of never answering a direct
question!" the other cried querulously.
"You know perfectly well what I
mean, Nell. Does she tell you all her
secrets?"

Cameron probably was not prepared
to lay before this boy's eyes the rela-
tionship between himself and Molly,
and his manner was a little stiff and
cold as he replied: "I don't know that
Molly has any secrets, Bertie; if they
were her own, I dare say she would
tell me. If any one else were con-
nected, then I know she most cer-
tainly would not."

"Then she has told you nothing
about me?"
"If she seemed a bit bothered
about anything,"
Cameron put down his pipe for a
moment, and looked up. "Yes, I think
she has," he said. "Has she been
bothered about you?"

Bertie looked away from the direc-
tion of the question, and lit another
cigar, as if scarcely knowing
what he did.

"The truth is, that I'm in an aw-
ful mess, Cameron," he began, "a regular
hole. It has worried me so frightfully
you can't think."

"I suppose it is money as usual
and I don't know how I can be the
least help to you about that—in fact
I know I can't. Still, if it will relieve
you to tell me—"

"Of course I knew you'd preach," the
other said sulkily; "you always did
preach at me. But I feel I must tell
someone, and of course you are a long
headed chap, and will keep it to your-
self."

Cameron received this rather dubi-
ous compliment with a slight smile.
He was not very apprehensive as to
what the boy was about to tell him.
He supposed it was a matter of the
usual small bills, the tailor and the
various other tradesmen; Bertie was
an adept at running up bills, even for
confectionery and stationery. But
when the young man presently laid
the entire story before him, his whole
manner changed, and he started to his
feet. Bertie had never seen him so
moved.

"You don't mean to say that this is
true! That you were such an utter im-
becile!" burst from him indignantly.
"You are joking—so, you don't look
very like joking, and it would have
been an insane jest."

"Joking indeed!" Bertie threw back
his fair head upon the rather unyield-
ing arm-chair. "I wish I were! I tell
you, Cameron, I lost three hours'
sleep last night thinking of this! I'm
almost off my feed, I really am!"

"I'm glad to hear it," was all the
comfort he received to this tragic
statement. "I expect your sister has
lost a good many more than a few
hours' sleep since you told her this
pretty story. Good God, boy! Are you
aware of what you have done?
Are you aware that this means prison?
Means shame and disgrace to your
father and sister?"

"It won't come to that!" Bertie cried
angrily. "You needn't try to scare me
like that! The money must be found
somehow! It can be raised; I can go
to the Jews if the worst comes to the
worst. And Thorpe would never let
his father prosecute me publicly!"

"The Jews would want security. I
would not tie a millstone round my
neck to add to my other difficulties,"
Cameron said sternly; "and Thorpe
can't answer for his father. You must
be got out of this, certainly, the ques-
ion is, how? I wish I knew!"

"Yes, that's just it!"
Cameron thought a little, looking
stern and fierce.
"How about those relations of yours
at Oxford?"

"Oh, they're no good! Five fash-
ionable daughters don't leave a man
much cash to spare. The thing would
be to get the money out of my father."

"I don't believe that it is possible
to do so," his companion replied cold-
ly. "You could not cripple the Pro-
fessor, even if you can tell him. A
thing like this would break his heart,
and you know it would. It is quite
impossible to tell him. Besides, I do
not believe he could give you a sum
like that."

"Well, can't you think of anything?"
"Not to-night, I am afraid, Bertie,"
Neil said, speaking more gently. After
all, the boy was young, and there was
a look that reminded him of Molly in
the handsome, delicately-colored face
thrown back upon the chair. "I shall
be thinking of something, and I will
call and see you to-morrow afternoon."
The fellows want you at the Gaudemus
in the evening. I was to be sure and
bring you. It won't do to let your
father see that anything is wrong.
Remember that."

"No, of course not. You are such a
clever chap, Cameron; you're sure to
think of something."
Bertie rose with an air of much re-
lief. "I'll be off now, as I expect
they'll be back from the dinner, and
I'm quite eager to see Cantyru's 'god-
dess.' Oh yes! I'll turn up at the
Gaudemus; I've got a pile of new
songs from the last comic opera."

"Cameron's face had darkened again
as he heard all this. How easily the
boy could throw things off! Was he
utterly callous, utterly shallow?
On the hall table when they went

down he saw a letter addressed to
himself, and he took it up, after he
had bidden Luttrell good-night, though
he stood for a moment looking after
the boyish figure as Bertie walked
away.

He sighed again, and there was a
look of care and of pain in his face as
he went upstairs. More than ever, in
these days, he would have wanted to
do anything, to suffer anything, to
make any sacrifice, for Molly! Had
he not felt dumbly as if he owed her
some reparation, for something of
which she herself—of which all the
world—was ignorant?

He broke open the envelope when
he reached his room, and glanced
down the letter indifferently, but as he
did so his expression changed, and his
thin cheek flushed.

"This seems too wonderful to be
true! Can it be true?"
He read the epistle through again,
and then stood as if transfixed, his
hand on his forehead. "What shall I
do?" he said. "What would be best
to do?"

CHAPTER VIII. A GHOST IN THE CASTLE.

Eve was returning by the Castle
gate next afternoon, having left Ber-
tie and his sister together, and she
stood now, hesitating a moment be-
fore she turned in.

She wandered over the ruins, her
mind full of the past. She had the
place to herself, and she could fill it
with bygone shadows. "Only the sea
is the same," she said to herself, look-
ing out with her back to the moat and
the ruined walls. "I dare say it
roared here, dully, just like this, on
many a bygone day; and they heard it
in yonder horrible dungeon, and per-
haps it lulled them to sleep, and they
forgot the horrors of the prison and
dreamed they were out again in the
sunshine, free and happy!" And then
she turned round and took her hands
from the iron bars which protected the
ruined windows, hearing a step on the
gravel behind her.

A shabby elderly man was standing
in the path, and he lifted his hat smil-
ingly, as Eve's face whitened under
the recognition, holding out a care-
fully-gloved hand. "My dear Evelyn!
My dear niece, delighted to meet you
again! I was looking in at yonder
gate and caught sight of you. There
could not be two figures such as that
in St. Rule's. I said to myself with
natural pride. You are like your dear
mother, and like the Bouvieres. You
have the Bouvierie poise of neck and
shoulders too, and the Bouvierie grace.
And how is my charming girl?"

There was dead silence for a few
moments; his hearer's face had chang-
ed; there was a cold repulsion over it
as he spoke, and her lips were set
and her eyes bright.

"Come now," he said, still jocularly,
"are we not going to shake hands? I
have come all the way from London,
my dear, to see you. And this is
rather a cold welcome, isn't it?"

She turned then, and re-seated her-
self on the edge of the window, clasp-
ing her hands on her knees, and look-
ing at him steadily.

"May I ask why you came, Uncle
Geoff?" At which abrupt query he
laughed, waving his hands.
"Straight to the point, as usual. But,
my dear girl, we never ask to know
the names of the cards in our antag-
onist's hand, do we?"

"Then you, own you are an antag-
onist!"
"Simply because you insist on treat-
ing me as one, I, who am all that is
kind and friendly!" He sat down on
the window-seat next to hers, and be-
gan to poke at the gravel with his
stick, his face changing. "You have
not treated me well, Evelyn, and you
know it. Why did you leave me to
learn from Mrs. Govan of your where-
abouts?"

"You had no need to know my
whereabouts," she said stonily. "When
I refused to obey you, and to take
the lofty position you procured for me
in the back row of the chorus at the
Gaiety, you bade me a theatrical fare-
well; I believe you kindly added that
I might 'starve alone.' I suppose you
thought that I would starve, that I
was a sinking ship! And—certain
things—do not like sinking ships!"

"I might have known you better,
my dear," he said, "than to think you
would starve. And really, the little
trick you played seems to have turned
out very well. You are looking in
most excellent health; your color is
superb."

"Thank you, Uncle Geoff; you can
spare me your compliments," she said.
"How did you find out from Mrs. Gov-
an where I was?"

"Very easily. I went to the dear in-
nocent old lady, saying that I wanted
to send you a cheque, but had lost
your address. She rose to the bait at
once, and it was quite simple for me
to put two and two together. You
forget, perhaps, that I was present at
the interview in Craven Street, when
the young American lady told you
how hard it was that she was not at
Oxford to go to Egypt with her friends,
but had to bury herself in Scotland for
a year! I took in all the details
about the crusty old American trustee
who insisted—I understood when, lat-
er on, you and she stood whispering in
the hall, and she was trying to per-
suade you to do something; when, lat-
er on still, you went to the docks to
see her off for Marseilles, and she
gave you a great many final instruc-
tions; I saw the plot, my dear, in one
flash! Later, you disappeared to the
Charing Cross. The only link I lost
was your address, and Mrs. Govan, as
I have said, supplied that."

"Yes, I see. I was rather foolish, I
suppose, to think I could keep you in
the dark, Uncle Geoff." She spoke
listlessly and scornfully. "All the
same, I really fail to see why you
should follow me here. What good
can it do you?"

He smiled at that, rubbing his
hands. "Perhaps we shall come to
that by and by. In the meantime, may
I incidentally enquire how the little
scheme has worked? Is it agreeable
in these parts? You wanted a little
rest and change, free of cost; has it
turned out all right. And have they
taken you, as it were, on trust?"

"Yes, everything was very simple,"
Eve said. "They asked me no ques-
tions at all; they had never seen any
portrait of Eve Luttrell, there had been
no intercourse between the two fam-
ilies for long years. The real Eve
sends me letters from Egypt which I
post to the trustee in New York; I
tell her what to say, and she chroni-
cles my small life in due course. Why
should all this interest you, Uncle
Geoff, considering that I cannot be
of the slightest use to you? My purse
is as empty as ever. I have barely a
few shillings in the world, and I have
no prospect of filling it. You never
liked empty purses, I know; you never
cared to know people whose crime it
was to possess them. Why should you
continue to know me?"

"To know you!" he echoed grandilo-
quently. "My own niece, on whom I
have never turned my back; my own
niece, whom I protected for years,
whom I clothed and fed and edu-
cated!"
She laughed at that, lightly and
mockingly. "In return for your usual
quid pro quo, Uncle Geoff, please
don't forget that I should like to
know who marketed and cooked for
you in Paris and Vienna? Who kept
your clothes—
as a child,
when your poor wife died? Who bore
blows and hard words, in return for a
little scanty food? By and by, who
played for you, in the untidy little
salon, where you cajoled the poor young
men into losing money to you, till you
were known as a scamp in every capi-
tal in Europe? Ah, you don't like
these reminiscences! And when my
voice failed, and there was apparently
no hope of my making a success in
concert or opera, who left me in fury
and dudgeon, vowing that I was a use-
less incubus? I really would not trou-
ble to play the benevolent heavy father
to one who has been so entirely be-
hind the scenes!" She began careful-
ly to fasten her gloves, looking away
from his angry face to the leaden
waters below.

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(To be Continued.)

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EXILES OF THE NORTH.

White Men Along Cumberland Sound,
Where News Is Two Years Old.

Probably the last white man to hear of the death of Pope Leo will be the Rev. James Peck, an Anglican missionary laboring among the Esquimaux in Cumberland Sound, an inlet on the vast unexplored area north of Hudson Bay. He did not learn of the death of Queen Victoria for eighteen months after its occurrence, when a storm-tossed whaler entered the region and imparted to him the news in July, 1902. This devoted cleric has established himself in that far-off country in order to bring to the pagan Esquimaux the blessings of the Christian faith; but the extreme to which man will go in the pursuit of wealth are illustrated by the fact that there are two whaling stations in the same region, the principals of which, a German and a Scotchman, have been thirty and twenty-seven years there, respectively, without once leaving.

Cumberland Sound is 250 miles north of Hudson Strait, and is one of the most desolate, cheerless regions in the world. Two whaling stations are established there, at Kekkerton and Blackhead, and the fishing is done by the Esquimaux. These, through intercourse with civilized men and the use of civilized weapons, have quite lost their native art of killing the leviathans with the primitive harpoons of bone and flint which their ancestors hurled with stout arms from sealskin kayaks, tiring out the great creatures by inflated skin buoys attached to ropes of walrus hide.

Instead, the Esquimaux of to-day pursue the hunt after the civilized fashion—in stout wooden boats, with steel harpoons and lines of hemp—and the industry pays chiefly because such labor is so cheap, being paid for in goods and necessities of life. As has been the experience with aboriginal races elsewhere, the Esquimaux can no longer return to his primitive condition of existence. He would certainly starve if he did, and, therefore, he must rely on the white man, to whom he becomes a dependent—a slave, indeed, in all but the name.

At Kekkerton the factor is a Mr. Mulch, a Scotchman, who for twenty-seven years has remained wedded to his solitary existence. The Blackhead station is controlled by Mr. Sheridan, a German, who has been thirty years there. Both have amassed considerable wealth, but evince no inclination to return to the outer world, with all the marvels of science and art which have marked the advancement of the last generation. Every two years a whaling steamer from Scotland visits them, bringing supplies for them and their Esquimaux followers and removing the stocks of whale oil, whalebone, hides, ivory and other articles of trade accumulated in the meantime.

With these self-exiled settlers money has no meaning. Everything is done by barter; every service paid for with a fragment of iron or a pound of biscuit. The profits of the venture go to the credit of their accounts in Aberdeen, where the products are marketed, and, possibly, when beyond their labor, these two recluses may make their way back to civilization to mourn the lost advantages they are now too old to enjoy.

They live in frame houses, the only ones besides the clergyman's in that northern land. They fare on canned foods, eked out with venison from the musk ox of the interior or steak from the whales captured, a by no means unappetizing dish. But they are not averse to the raw seal, bear and walrus which Esquimaux affect for no man can maintain his strength more than a season or two in that latitude without consuming large quantities of raw fat meat.—Montreal Star.

Stamp Sold for \$7,250.

At an auction recently held at Leicester Square a 2d. blue "Post Office"



Mauritius stamp (unused) was sold for the record price of \$7,250. The owner of this rare prize secured the stamp forty years ago when making a boy's collection at school.

The value of this particular stamp results from the fact that by an engraver's error the words "Post Office" were substituted for "Post Paid." This was soon discovered, the issue recalled, and the plates destroyed, but meanwhile a few copies of the stamp had got into public use.

Photography on Balloons.

The balloon is rapidly being graduated from the scientific toy and circus attraction class to the more utilitarian uses. Atmospheric phenomena of higher altitudes are studied almost exclusively by means of kites and balloons; in campaign the war balloon affords an indispensable auxiliary, and for exploration purposes and dirigible airships it has a field with immense possibilities. One of the most novel purposes to which it has been proposed to employ captive balloons is as an adjunct to survey ships to assist in locating shallows and rocks. It is pointed out that shallow sea waters are readily discernable from a height by the variation in color which they show compared to surrounding depths.

With the assistance of photography and a captive balloon, operated from a ship's deck, it is declared tortuous channels and submerged rocks can be located with facility and exactness.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

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Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
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50c. and \$1. all druggists.

The Audience Gone.

A great statement, one who all but touched the Presidency, lay dying within the walls of an old brick mansion on the eastern side of the square where I had elected to sit.

It was my first afternoon in the square when a hand organ began to grind forth its strains before the brick house. I looked and listened, expecting with each moment that some one would issue from the house of doom and drive the din maker away. Instead, a bright black man, evidently a butler, came and stood on the porch. An hour went by before the repertory was exhausted; then the black man gave the organ man a dollar and the music and the man went quietly their ways.

"I should think it would disturb your master," I said to the black guardian of the porch.

"He likes it," he replied. "The organ comes by his orders. The doctor says it does him more good than the medicine."

For a week I went and sat on my bench and heard the organ grind. The programme never varied; the concert lasted the hour; then came the dollar and the music ceased.

For a full week I attended these concerts in the square. Then came a day when the hand organ did not appear. I looked at my watch; I was surprised, the concert was ten minutes overdue! What should delay him? Surely that easy dollar had his charms! Then, as though in answer to my question, my eye caught a black figure at the door. It was a knot of crumpled cloth. The ear that had listened was dulled; the audience had departed; Blaine Secretary of State was dead. —Everybody's Magazine.

Ungallant.

The Rev. Father Durgin may be quite in the right in asserting that women talk entirely too much; but he would have been more nearly accurate had he said that they talk too much in proportion to what they say. But this is a fault not wholly confined to the gentler sex, for there are male talkers as well as female, and, striking a general average, it might be found that women's talk is quite as profound as men's, and possibly more improving in an intellectual or moral point of view. At any rate, it does not appear to be in especially good taste or in harmony with modern ideas for a preacher to "pitch it" to the women folk. As a matter of fact, there are reasons why the pulpit should be scrupulously polite to the women, for were it not for them the pulpit might soon be in a bad way, no longer having ears, hearing or otherwise, to listen to its utterances. But there is one thing to be said of Father Durgin's sermon; it will give the ladies something new to talk about.—Boston Transcript.



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A few drops of Parlor Pride Stove Polish gives the stove a brilliant lustre shine, making the stove fit for the parlor. No soiled hands—easy to apply—always ready. No water used (water used in paste polishes rusts the stove). No dried up paste remains after using a while. PARLOR PRIDE good to the last drop. Sold by all dealers, in Bethel by C. A. Lucas, 35 Main St.

A FIRE THAT WON'T GO OUT.

Phenomenon Exhibited at Railway Station in Scotland.

It is not generally known that in Scotland not more than three miles out of Glasgow, there is a fire raging at a railway station, which has been going on for months, and, notwithstanding that tons of water have been poured upon this insidious fire, it can not be put out. It seems incredible, but it is nevertheless true. The details are as follows:

Several months ago a waste piece of ground close to the station was wanted by the railway company as a siding. The level of this ground was too low, so truckloads of refuse were "dumped" on it to bring it to the necessary level. A large proportion of this refuse consisted of rotting vegetation, and in the course of a little time it heated to such an extent that combustion set in and started not only a smoldering fire, but flames actually burst through the ground.

Attempts were made to quell this fire, and it was thought, after several weeks of hard work and tons of water, that it had been put out. What was the surprise, however, to see it break out afresh in another place and nearer the station. Fears then began to be felt for the safety of the station buildings, especially as the main double line to important coast and country towns led through it.

Fresh energy was then brought to bear, and much more water was poured on this fire, which seemed to have its stronghold in the bowels of the earth, but from the volume of steam and smoke issuing from innumerable crevices it was seen that the fire demon was resisting all efforts and was slowly creeping nearer and nearer to the foundations of the railway station.

It was now whispered and soon became known that the station had originally been built upon a sort of "hale," which came out of the mines in the near neighborhood years ago. These shale mounds have been known to take years burning right through, and the stench from them is anything but pleasant.

Now, when it became known that the fire referred to was gradually eating its way to the foundations of the station, a mild sort of alarm began to be felt, not only by the railway company, but the aristocratic passengers who daily use this suburban station. For the mines have been worked out, and hundreds of beautiful villas have arisen out of their ashes—so to speak.

The fire gained ground every day, until by and by it reached beneath one of the platforms, and any day thereafter might be seen the novelty of a crowd of people waiting on a platform from the chimneys and crevices of which were arising in many places jets of steam from the fire below. Such a volume of water was kept continually playing upon it that actual flames were prevented from showing above ground; but any casual observer could see the evidence of the great heat below.

In time it was observed that the foundations of the station were settling and cracking and twisting in many places, and all sorts of efforts had to be resorted to to keep the buildings from being permanently injured. At this present moment, as these lines are being penned, the fire has reached under the main line of the track and it is one of the curiosities of the neighborhood to see the jets of steam and smoke issuing from between the sleepers.

It is a foregone conclusion that the fire cannot be extinguished, and it is being left to have its own sweet way and burn itself out. When this will happen nobody knows, as there is a large part of the foundation of the station not yet reached; and as this has been going on for many months, it is quite probable that this fire in the bowels of the earth will go on sapping under the station until the buildings tumble about the passengers' ears.—Tit-Bits.

A Bismarck Silhouette.

One of the principal treasures of the Hanoverian Corps of Göttingen is this silhouette of Bismarck, which was made during his residence as a student. It shows the afterward famous leader wearing the cap and badge of his corps. The picture was the work



of a fellow Hanoverian who developed considerable artistic talent, but who, history says, went astray at the very opening of his career and found it necessary to first flee his native town, and then, in poverty, take his own life.

Each new member of the corps is now formally introduced to the silhouette as one of the most important possessions of the body, and it occupies a conspicuous position at dinners and other functions of the corps.

Our idea of an unpopular man is one with a bad for collecting bills. Australia has a huge public debt, amounting to \$278 for every man, woman and child, while the United States shows only \$11 per capita.

DAIRY NOTES

Always confine cows in a stable to be milked. It is better than having them chase one another around the yard.

Have the stable clean, and have the cow clean, or you can't get clean milk. Lime and whitewash for walls and posts is a good thing. Land plaster is a good absorbent in the stable.

Before commencing to milk, brush all loose dirt from the sides and udder of the cow.

After a little manipulation of the teats and udder, the milk is ready to "come down." Then is the time to take it, and do not delay.

Milk as rapidly as possible without irritating or worrying the cows.

No definite rule can be given as to how teats should be handled in milking, as cows differ and hands differ so much; but be sure of one thing, please the cow if possible.

There should always be a friendly feeling between the cow and the milker and milkers should not be changed if it can be avoided.

Always milk in the same order and at the same time of day.

When it comes a cow's turn to be milked, she knows it, and expects it and wants to be milked.

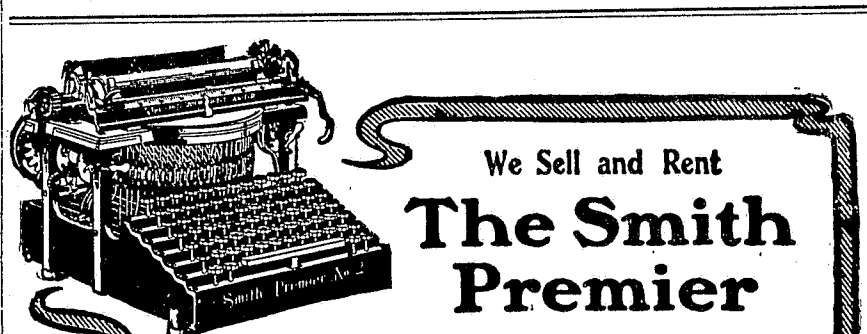
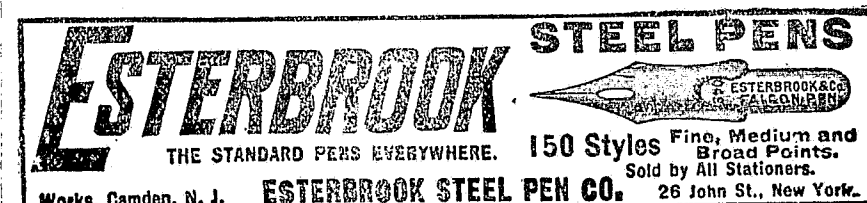
If you disappoint her and milk half an hour later, the chances are that you will get less and poorer milk than if you milked at the proper time.

Always milk the cow dry before leaving her, do not continue stripping her after the milk is all drawn.

If part of the milk is left at each milking of the udder, nature will soon stop providing it because it is not taken.

The last milk drawn from a cow is much richer than the first. The last quart usually contains more than three times as much butter fat as the first.

Milking should be done with clean, dry hands.

We Sell and Rent
The Smith
Premier

The World's Best Typewriter

WE carry a complete stock of Typewriter Desks, Ribbons, Papers, Carbons, and all supplies for all makes of machines.

Competent stenographers, who can operate any make of machine, furnished without charge to either party.

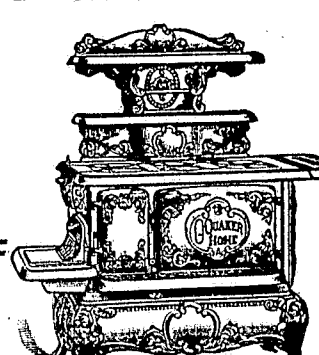
Send for our booklet or a salesman to explain just why the Smith Premier is the most perfect and practical of all writing machines

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

P. D. Chamberlain, Agent, Portland, Me.

A QUAKER RANGE

Absolutely



FREE!

Your old Range will cost you the price of a new Quaker Range in extra fuel in a very few years.

\$2 Down and \$2 a month buys a Quaker Range.

Hobbs' Variety Store
NORWAY, MAINE.

J. G. BOUCHARD COMPANY
RECEIVERS,
WHOLESALE OR ON COMMISSION.

Dealer in Fruits and Farm Produce, Butter, Eggs, Apples, Potatoes, Cheese, Poultry, Maple Sugar. Will exchange Barrels by carloads for Apples.

182 LIGHT STREET,

BERLIN, N. H.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. G. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23, 1904.

STATE OF MAINE.

By the Governor
A PROCLAMATION

In accordance with the custom which has prevailed since the time of the Pilgrims, and conforming to the proclamation of the President, I, John F. Hill, Governor of Maine, hereby appoint

Thursday, November Twenty-Fourth, Instant, as

THANKSGIVING DAY

Upon that day let us suspend our usual vocations, and in the church and by the fireside let us express our gratitude to Almighty God for the unceasing manifestations of his loving care and the manifold blessings which we have received at his hands.

The year has been one of bountiful harvests. Prosperity has blessed both the State and the Nation. As with gratefulness we acknowledge the beneficence of Him who watches over all, let us not forget the needy and unfortunate, but by deeds of charity and benevolence, give them also cause for thanksgiving.

GIVEN at the Executive Chamber at Augusta this first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four and of the Independence of the United States of America, the one hundred and twenty-ninth.

By the Governor, with the advice and consent of the Council.

JOHN F. HILL.

BYRON BOYD, Secretary of State.

Ye Who Have Goods to Sell
Should, Through the News, Your Story Tell.

Christmas is almost here, and our good people have long since been saving their loose change to buy Christmas presents. Of course you want those people to know what you have to sell because you certainly have the very things they are looking for. For a very small outlay you can tell them the whole story through the columns of the News. There are but four more issues before Christmas. Let us have the first chapter next week.

A Modest Appeal.

Many of our readers have received this week a communication from the trustees of the Bethel Library Association asking for a bit of assistance. No apology on the part of the trustees for sending out this appeal is necessary, and hence none will be made. All who are at all familiar with what the Bethel Library Association has done, take nothing but pride in its achievements.

Starting as it did in its weakness and humility about twenty-five years ago, it has struggled on undaunted by a Carnegie, or any other great philanthropist, but rather owing its support and growth to the persistent and tireless efforts of the trustees, supported by the patronage of a loyal constituency, with an occasional lift from a generous friend. Our people have not been wearied by solicitation. In fact, they have seldom been asked to contribute to the support of our library and hence we are confident that the present appeal will be accepted kindly and answered generously.

Certainly the Bethel Library has served a noble purpose and is worthy of a most loyal support from one and all. Just at this time it needs a little assistance and it is making its appeal to its friends, confident that all who can will respond. One dollar is asked for but a larger or even a smaller amount will be acceptable.

It is possible that some of our readers away who will not receive this appeal from the trustees, may have a warm spot in their hearts for the Bethel Library. If so will they kindly consider this an invitation to assist. Any amount sent to the Editor of the News will be handed to the trustees and due credit will be given.

P. S. We have been fully confident that this little appeal which the trustees are making through the mails would bring a nice sum to the library and we are glad to note that our confidence is not being betrayed. The notices had not been mailed three hours when the first response came in the way of a check for \$25.00 from Mr. W. W. Hastings. This is a nice start. Who will be the next?

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Walter Wight and his sister Mollie who have been critically ill, are improving rapidly.

The Bethel library has recently received from Mrs. Williamson, who has spent more than a year in Bethel, several volumes of new books. It has also received, from an unknown friend, a copy of "Typical New England Homes," Portland edition.

Edward King our hustling and up-to-date jeweler who always outdoes the village, if not the county, in the way of Christmas decorations in his show window, has gone even farther this year and outdone himself. He is indeed an artist as well as a hustler. Just take a look at his window.

Despite the fact that turkeys in their attempt to escape Thanksgiving have gone so high that one needs a step ladder and a barrel of money to reach one, yet W. W. Hastings has pulled enough down to supply each and every one of his various tenants with a nice fat fellow, as he has been wont to do for several years.

The first article in the "Maine Campus" of Nov. 1, a bi-monthly paper published by the students of the University of Maine, is entitled "A Bit of Reminiscence" and was written by Alton W. Richardson of Bethel. This reminiscence concerns Oak Hall, the students' dormitory, and contains much which should interest the present and past students of the college.

How many saw that most beautiful of all beautiful skies last evening at 8 o'clock? Not fleecy clouds but a semisphere of waves of snow from horizon to horizon, north, south, east and west, with the moon nearly full and an occasional glittering star peering out from the background. Those who saw it, say they never saw such a sight before, and those who did not, missed a sight beautiful beyond description.

Services at Universalist Church.

The topic for next Sunday forenoon service at the Universalist church is "Temperance." The pastor hopes to be able to treat the topic in a purely original way; at least not in the hackneyed way by citing the most awful crimes and vividly picturing the most wretched conditions, and in enumerating long lists of figures all of which almost everyone has learned by heart, and personality which is rarely permissible in public speaking excepting as it is manifested in the sincerity and convictions of the speaker, or some noble life is held up as an example, will not enter the address. Temperance is a comprehensive term, and reaches far beyond the pall of strong drink. Doubt not our convictions will be freely voiced without fear of harassing or offending any considerate person. Miss Jane Gibson will sing a solo. All are cordially invited.

Special music for the Y. P. C. U. service, next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Mrs. V. B. McLane will sing a solo, and other numbers will be rendered. All active members and other interested persons who attend are requested to bring some thought from one of the popular authors on temperance which is the topic for the evening. We would be glad to hear something on every phase of the subject whether it be a quotation or an original thought. All are cordially invited.

SUNDAY RIVER.

The neighbors and friends gave Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foster a very pleasant surprise party, last Wednesday evening, and presented them with a set of dishes. Cakes and coffee were served, and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.

Found.

In Odeon Hall the Friday afternoon of the matinee, a purse containing a small sum of money. Owner may recover property by calling at home of Rev. A. D. Colson.

OBITUARY.

CHARLES MASON.

Charles Mason died at his home on Main street last Wednesday morning, after an illness which has confined him to the house for the past year during which time he has gradually failed in health. He was 77 years of age and one of the oldest and best known residents of Bethel.

Belonging to the Mason family which has so long been prominent in this town, he had a large circle of friends and acquaintances and stood high in the esteem of all. His death was not unexpected. A widow and a family of devoted children survive him. A kind father, a friend to all, a good citizen, the community mourns with the immediate family his death.

The deceased was the son of the late Ayers Mason, who lived to a ripe old age on the intervalle farm just below Bethel village, now occupied by the widow of the late Wm. W. Mason, a brother of the deceased. Mr. Mason was born in Bethel Jan. 17, 1827, and married Melissa M., daughter of the late Ezra T. Russell. He was a man active in the affairs of the town for many years. He and the late Col. Clark S. Edwards were in business together here for some time, and later Mr. Mason conducted a general store alone. Some 12 years ago he retired from active business, although he continued to look after his real estate and other property interests which required considerable attention. He owned valuable tracts of timberlands in the Umbagog lake region from which he cut much timber. This land was later sold.

Mr. Mason has served as town clerk and as treasurer, and has been one of the assessors of our village corporation for several terms. He has long been connected in various ways with the Bethel Savings bank and at the time of his death was a member of its investigating committee. He was prominently connected with the Universalist parish here, and for many years and at the time of his decease was one of the parish trustees. He was much interested in the welfare of the church and was one of the original members of the parish organization when it was formed in 1847.

In politics he was a Republican and was at all times interested in the party work. He leaves five children, Addie L., the wife of Levi Greenleaf, Esq., an attorney of Portland; Grace G., the wife of Tom F. Hastings of this place; Fannie M., who resides at home; Chas. A. Mason who for many years has been in the south and west engaged in engineering and surveying, and Harry E. Mason of Portland. The deceased was the last survivor of three brothers, the other two being William W., and Oliver H., who for many years were among the most active and prominent business men of Bethel. One sister, the wife of Seth Walker of this place, survives him, and one, the wife of the late Col. Clark S. Edwards, died March 9, 1885.

The funeral was held from the Universalist church Friday afternoon under Masonic auspices. There was a profusion of flowers including tributes from many individuals and organizations. There were offerings from the Bethel Lodge, F. and A. M.; the trustees of Gould's Academy, of which board the deceased was a member; and ladies of the Universalist society. The services were conducted by Rev. A. D. Colson, assisted by Rev. F. E. Barton. Two of the five living children of the deceased were not present—Mr. Charles A. Mason, who is in the West and could not be immediately reached, and Mrs. Levi Greenleaf of Portland, who is seriously ill at the hospital in that city. The services were impressive and the large attendance showed to some extent the high regard in which the deceased was held. The business places of the village were closed during the funeral hour. The interment was at Woodlawn Cemetery. The pallbearers were Judge A. E. Herrick, Ceylon Rowe, Ira C. Jordan and D. S. Hastings.

GUSTAVUS A. ROBERTSON.

It was fitting that the business of our city should be suspended, Monday afternoon, while the mortal remains of our mayor were laid at rest. During all the years

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds.

For
Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

of his mature manhood Gustavus A. Robertson labored for the highest interests of this community. For a full quarter century as a teacher in its public schools and in later years holding the highest offices in the gifts of his fellow citizens, he worked for it unceasingly and unselfishly. Even when the fatal illness fastened itself upon him he fought it with all the vigor of a powerful constitution, keeping ever in mind the work he had been called upon to do, and forming plans for the future welfare of Augusta.

But aside from his long and faithful service to Augusta as an educator and a public official, Mr. Robertson was a man whose memory will be honored and cherished by a host of friends. No man had broader sympathies or more generous disposition. Children soon learned that under his rugged exterior was a heart big enough to hold them all. No man ever questioned his absolute integrity and honesty of purpose. By the strength of his character and the great force of his personality he had made for himself a place in this community which no other man can fill. Augusta has lost one of its best-loved citizens.—Kennebec Journal.

Mr. Fred Chandler and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Chandler's parents.

KATE INGALLS BARKER.

Kate Ingalls Barker, sister of H. C. and Eli W. Barker of this village, and of Fred I. Barker of Santa Barbara, Calif., died at the home of the latter, Nov. 9, after a protracted illness. Miss Barker was born in Bethel, July 12, 1838, and was educated in Gould's Academy under the tuition of the reverend Dr. True. She became a teacher at the early age of thirteen years, doing as many others at that time did, alternating teaching with study. After graduating, she continued to teach with the most unvarying success, until she had taught forty terms of school. Of her Dr. True once said, "Among all teachers who have gone out from my school, no one has enjoyed greater success or more completely won the hearts of their pupils than has Kate Barker." About twenty years ago loss of health obliged her to give up her chosen work, and since that time she has been an invalid, for the past fifteen years at the home of her brother where she was when the last summons came. Burial took place at Santa Barbara.

NOTICE.

I desire to inform my friends and the public generally, that I have purchased the passenger, baggage and express business formerly carried on by Mr. Harry E. Plaisted, together with the good will of same. Will call at any residence or store for passengers, baggage or express matter for any train. Orders can be left on slate in post office, or at Prospect Inn.

CHARLES H. GATES,
Bethel, Me.

2w26
Taint no use to sit down and whine,
When no fish get tangled in your line;
Bait your hook with a bumble bee,
And keep on taking Rocky Mountain Tea.

G. R. WILEY.

The Old-Fashioned Wife.

A pretty, young married woman said to a friend the other day: "Mary is such an old-fashioned wife. She has such queer notions about her duty to her husband and her home. Why, she declines all invitations unless he is included and never under any circumstances is away from home when he returns at night."

"Then she always gets up to breakfast with him and even goes so far as to prepare certain favorite dishes for him instead of leaving such fussiness to the cook. She does not go away in the summer until he is able to go too, and, in fact, she fusses over him in the most absurd fashion."

After the pretty creature had vanished to join a party of friends at dinner a reflective mood stole over the friend, and she thought how much better it would be if there were more old-fashioned wives.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Christmas Delineator.

The December Delineator, with its message of good cheer and helpfulness, will be welcomed in every home. The fashion pages are unusually attractive, illustrating and describing the very latest modes in a way to make their construction during the busy festive season a pleasure instead of a task, and the literary and pictorial features are of rare excellence. A selection of Love Songs from the Wagner Operas rendered into English by Richard de Galliene and beautifully illustrated in colors by J. C. Leyendecker, occupies a prominent place, and a chapter in the Composers' Series, relating the Romance of Wagner and Cosima is an interesting supplement to the lyrics. A very clever paper entitled "The Court Circles of the Republic," describes some unique phases of Washington social life in an unnamed contributor who is said to write from the inner circles of society. There are short stories from the pens of F. Hopkinson Smith, Robert Grant, Alice Mary Stewart Cutting and Elmore Elliott Peake, and such interesting writers as Julia Magruder, L. Baum, and Grace MacGowan Cooke hold the attention of the children. Many Christmas suggestions are given in needlework and the Cookery pages are redolent of the Christmas feast. In addition, there are the regular departments of the magazine, with many special articles on topics relating to woman's interests within and without the home.

Only Makes a Bad Matter Worse.

Perhaps you have never thought of it but the fact must be apparent to every one that constipation is caused by a lack of water in the system, and the use of drastic cathartics like the old fashioned pills only makes a bad matter worse. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are much more mild and gentle in their effect, and when the proper dose is taken their action is so natural that one can hardly realize it is the effect of a medicine.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke's Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of J. C. Watson

G. R. WILEY.

Lumbering Notes.

Fred L. Edwards has several crews at work in the woods cutting pulp timber. He will put in 4,000 cords or more this season. He will also cut some long lumber and considerable cord wood.

Mr. Geo. D. Morrill has several lumbering operations in progress. He expects to get some 800 cords of pulp wood this season. Already he has some 300 cords landed from an operation of the past summer.

The St. Croix Paper Company with a capital of \$2,500,000 was formerly organized in Calais, the 12th, under the laws of Maine. The paper mill and pulp mills will be located at Sprague's Falls, ten miles from Calais, and the plant will have a capacity of 100 tons of paper a day. Employment will be given to 400 hands, which means the establishment in the vicinity of the mills in the near future of a town of 1500 inhabitants.

Warren A. Emery, Walter A. Emery, Frank Annas and Guy Thurston are this season operating on individual contracts taken of M. L. and Y. A. Thurston on the Sunday river territory of the American Realty company in Riley Plantation. The combined cut will probably be some 7,000,000 or about the same as last season. The crews have been at work some time already and a good beginning has been made.

Mr. A. M. Carter who has so long been in the employ of the Berlin Mills company as an expert on timber-lands and in surveying, was at his home in Middle Intervale, last week. Mr. Carter is busy completing contracts for this season's operations of the company which will nearly equal the work of former years. On the White Mountain region from land purchased of the Brown Lumber company some three years ago, the company will cut a large quantity of spruce and fir for the Berlin mills, there being in that vicinity some twenty-five jobbers at work on contracts. In the Kennebec region, at Bemis, and in the various other places where this company owns land, it is carrying on extensive operations. But this season these operations are largely through contractors, the company having only a few camps under its own charge. Its cut this season is estimated at something like 85,000,000 feet which is some 15,000,000 less than the usual cut. The company will, however, use as much or more lumber as usual but will cut it on from Canada for winter use and have it landed at its mills.

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50c, at all Druggists.

The Garden of Canada.

The waters of St. Catherine's Well are of the mineral saline order and a great specific for rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, or a splendid tonic for those affected with nervous prostration. The use of the waters is accompanied by massage, electricity, etc., given by skilled attendants. Situated on the southern slope of Lake Ontario, the climatic conditions and environment are excellent for recuperating. This region is known as the Garden of Canada, and is a happy hunting ground for health or pleasure seekers. Guard against the ills of modern life by visiting these famous springs. The Welland will be found a comfortable, homelike, rest cure establishment, with sun room, library, music room, roof promenade, and a corps of skilled attendants. For further particulars apply to G. T. Bell, G. P. & T. A., Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal.

Ayer's P

Want your moustache or a beautiful brown or rich black

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Neighbors.

Give thanks and strive happy.

Sleighing is over for the present. Rain is now needed more than snow.

A. J. Haskell has closed elder mill.

Charles Ruggles shot a deer week.

Miss Florence Skillings went to Lewiston, Saturday.

Bertie Briggs visited friends in Bethel Hill, Saturday. He is visiting his brothers and sisters in South Paris, this week.

Moses R. Chandler went to town, Monday, to spend the week.

Mrs. Eunice R. Roberts home from Gorham, N. H., week.

A. B. Tyler of South Bethel in this village, last week.

Two R. F. D. mail routes Bethel now pass through this village.

The fall term of school closed last week, and the winter will open Dec. 5.

Charles Allen of Abingdon, Mass., has been visiting his brother L. E. Allen, and hunting for

John Carleton, ferryman, broken leg caused by falling walking on the slippery road, day.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and same causes are making hundreds of sufferers from lung and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst can be cured, and hopeless respiration is no longer necessary. Loie Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. Throat and Lung diseases by Druggists. Price 50c, and \$1 Trial bottles free.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Harold Flint is carrying scholars this winter.

Game Warden Adams and J. Oleson have just returned from week's trip in the Parmachenee region.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Benne Errol, N. H., are visiting mother for a few days.

Lewis Oleson who has been staying with his sister at Meadow camp for the past week has returned home.

A. R. Pennock's house was destroyed by fire, Friday, but two rooms downstairs three rooms upstairs were burned.

A Heavy Load.

To lift the load off the stomach take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. Sour stomach, belching, gas on stomach all disorders of the stomach are curable, are instantly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. S. Storrs, a druggist at 297 M street, New Britain, Conn., says "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is giving such universal satisfaction and so surely becoming the positive relief and subsequent cure for this distressing ailment, I feel that I am always sure to satisfy my grateful my customers by recommending it to them. I write to show how well the remedy spoken of here." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure was discovered after years of scientific experiments and positively cure all stomach troubles. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Perley Flint's and R. Kilgore's, last Sunday.

There was a very good attendance at the pie supper at H. S. Hastings', last Friday night.

Miss Bessie Searle is spending her vacation in town.

There will be no school at Wednesday, as Miss Bowker will go home then.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Brown

Cures Grip In Two Days.

on every box. 25c.

Ayer's Pills

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

Vegetable, liver pills. That is what they are. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Give thanks and strive to be happy.

Sleighting is over for the present. Rain is now needed more than snow.

A. J. Haskell has closed his cider mill.

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SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Ernest F. Clason, principal of the Paris High school, spent Sunday at his home at Lisbon Falls.

The Senior class of the High school, held a social in the New Hall, Friday evening. There was a large attendance and a good time is reported.

Miss Iva Haggett is working in the corn shop at Norway. It will run about two weeks longer.

There was a large crowd skating on the river, Saturday.

A hunter, Mr. Wing, passed through this village, Saturday, with a half grown bear and a deer which he shot at Stoneham.

A Thanksgiving service was observed at the Universalist Sunday school, Sunday.

There is considerable interest manifested in the contest for the postmastership. This is the best paying office in the county, as the postmaster has a few expenses than those in larger districts. The term of the present postmaster, S. F. Davis, will end in a few weeks. He is a candidate for renomination and four others are circulating petitions for the position.

Mothers Praise It.

Mothers everywhere praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of their little ones it has saved. A certain cure for coughs, croup and whooping cough. A. L. Spofford Postmaster of Chester, Mich., says: "Our little girl was unconscious from strangulation during a sudden and terrible attack of croup. One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved and cured her, and I cannot praise it too highly." One Minute Cough Cure relieves coughs, makes breathing easy, cuts out phlegm, draws out inflammation, and removes every cause of a cough and strain on lungs. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

NORTH ALBANY.

Will Tyler has sold the Kennerston farm to Thomas Kimball, and has moved to Northwest Bethel.

We are much pleased with the R. F. D. in this section.

Mrs. W. H. Mason was called to Mason, last Wednesday, on account of the illness of her grandchild.

Mrs. Ellen Tyler has been quite ill with the mumps, the past week.

Mr. Cyrus Rolfe and daughter Alice have been visiting the past week at East Waterford.

Four deer have been taken in this place since the snow came.

The Best Liniment.

"Chamberlain's Pain Balm is considered the best liniment on the market," write Post & Bliss, of Georgia, Va. No other liniment will heal a cut or bruise so promptly. No other affords such quick relief from rheumatic pains. No other so valuable for deep seated pains, like lame back and pains in the chest. Give this liniment a trial and you will never wish to be without it. Sold by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

GILEAD.

Dr. Whitman of Buckfield, was in town Friday.

Miss Edith Cole is working for Mrs. O. S. Temple.

James League of Portland, is the new chore-boy at Bennett's stable.

W. C. Newell was home from Shelburne, N. H., over Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Moore of Hastings, was in town, Saturday.

Frank Heath and wife of Bethel, visited friends in town, last week.

Ivan Heath secured two fine deer last week.

J. W. Bennett has a crew of men at work on the Dixie place cutting pine.

Quite a number of hunters have been in town the past week.

Ralph Peabody visited in Shelburne, N. H., Sunday; his daughter Edith returned with him.

Four new members took the first and second degrees in the Grange, Friday night.

ANDOVER.

Geo. Lang of Ridgeway, visited his brother, Arthur Lang, last week.

Mrs. Willard Newhall visited in Rumford Falls, last Saturday.

Miss Annie Frye and Mr. Ben Goodwin were guests of Mrs. Sidney Abbott, last Wednesday, returning home Friday.

We are glad to report George Andrews as improving and hope to see him out soon.

Mrs. Wm. Prescott left for her home in Chelsea, last Thursday, having spent a week with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Deswold.

Geo. Deswold and Fred Hutchins are working on the building owned by Chas. Dresser formerly used as a meat shop, but which is now being converted into a barber shop.

Miss H. C. Green who has been at Miss Alice Poor's, left for her home in Orange, N. J., last Monday.

There was a large attendance at the Congregational Circle which was entertained at Mrs. Henry L. Poor's, last Wednesday. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed and good results financially.

Mrs. M. E. Pratt has gone to Lisbon Falls, where she will spend Thanksgiving with her son, G. M. Pratt. She has closed her home for the winter.

The Literary Club will meet with Miss Bertha Poor on Wednesday evening this week.

Mrs. Henry R. Porter visited Rumford Falls, last Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Smith is suffering from a felon on her thumb. She has had it lanced twice, and it is improving slowly.

Bimsley Akers has been poorly the past week, but is improving.

Winthrop Akers came from hunting, recently, and in putting up his gun it discharged, the bullet entering his foot at the middle toe coming out at the ball. The wound is doing well.

Fred Smith is putting a furnace into Y. A. Thurston's house which is nearly completed.

Annie Akers has returned home from Hanover, where she has been teaching; after a short vacation she will return for the winter term.

Schools closed, Friday, for a two weeks' vacation.

G. W. Burrill who taught at So. Andover, has returned to his home in Corinna. He does not return to Andover.

Malcolm Gregg has gone to Rangeley scaling, where he will remain for the winter.

Barbara Cushman is visiting friends here.

Mrs. B. Merrick (nee Alice Gregg) will sail from Paris, Dec. 1. She will visit Andover on her return.

Miss Ethel Hammons has closed her school, and returned to her home in Bethel. She will return for the winter term.

Miss Cleo Russell who taught in No. 4, has gone to her home in Bethel.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is Pleasant to Take.

The finest quality of granulated loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it quite pleasant to take. Mr. W. L. Roderrick, of Poolesville, Md., in speaking of this remedy, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with my children for several years and can truthfully say it is the best preparation of the kind I know. The children like to take it and it has no injurious after effect."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

NORTH BETHEL.

Mrs. C. N. Swan is ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Bion Swan, Edwin York, and Ernest Godwin each got a deer the past week.

Mrs. J. F. Gupit had an ill turn, but is some better.

Miss Gertrude Cobb will go to her home in Lynchville for her vacation.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Bony Medicine for Bony People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 25 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.

GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD

Liver, stomach and bowel complaints, blood disorders, feverishness, nervousness, and the irritating and debilitating conditions brought on by worms, are quickly relieved and permanently cured by Dr. True's Elixir.

It is a wonderful tonic and builder of flesh and muscle. Makes weakly children strong and robust. For over 50 years used and praised by mothers everywhere. 50 cents at all druggists.

Write for free booklet "Children's Diseases." Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me.



NORTH NEWRY.

Perley Flint shot a fine deer, last Tuesday.

Lon Wight is home from Upton, where he has been scaling.

H. F. Thurston was in Portland, last week, on business.

Mrs. Hubert York and daughter who have been visiting at W. D. Kilgore's have returned to their home in Bethel.

Mrs. Mary Kilgore and her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Widber, of Dixfield, called on friends in town, last week.

Ray Thurston returned from the West, last Thursday, with a fine pair of black horses.

Miss Mina Jewett who has been staying at R. W. Kilgore's, shot a fine deer, last week.

DO NOT DOSE THE STOMACH.

Hyomei, the Only Guaranteed Cure for Catarrh.

No one should confound Hyomei with the patent medicines that are advertised to cure catarrh. It is as far superior to them all as the diamond is more valuable than cheap glass. Their composition is secret, but Hyomei gives its formula to all reputable physicians and is prescribed by them generally.

Its base is the valuable eucalyptus oil, famous for its antiseptic qualities. This is combined with aromatic and healing gums and balsams, making a pure liquid which, when used in the Hyomei pocket inhaler, fills the air you breathe with germ-killing, disease destroying and healing powers that restore health to every part of the nose, throat and lungs.

The only way to cure catarrh and all other diseases of the respiratory organs is to breathe Hyomei.

This treatment has been so successful in curing 99 per cent. of all who have used it, that Hyomei is now sold by G. R. Wiley under an absolute guarantee to refund the money in case it does not benefit. You run no risk whatever in buying Hyomei. If it did not possess unusual powers to cure, it could not be sold upon this plan.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs \$1.00 and comprises an inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei and a dropper. The inhaler will last a lifetime; and additional bottles of Hyomei can be obtained for 50c.

GRAFTON.

The sleighing is quite good and business brisk in most localities.

Mr. Edgar Whitman of Norway, visited at Mrs. Farrar's, last Sunday.

E. B. Farrar was successful in shooting a large deer, one day last week.

Fred Tyler has gone to Magalloway with his team to work this winter.

Bion Sanborn of Upton, has his sawing machine in town and has several jobs to do here.

J. E. Brooks has begun lumbering operations and is landing his logs on the Cambridge river, where he will do driving quite extensively from different points in the spring.

The many friends of Mrs. Farrar are glad to hear that she is improving after the many weeks of illness as the result of a shock. We hope her recovery may be speedy and permanent.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. 25c, at all Druggists.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Friend—Do you never take a vacation, doctor?

Doctor—Very seldom. I'm kept busy all summer doctoring people who have been taking vacations.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are becoming a favorite for stomach troubles and constipation.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

He—I told your father that I just shot on you.

She—And what did he say?

He—That I had better find an antidote.

Dayton, Ohio, Mrs. Mary Simpson—"Everything disagreed with me and baby until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Now baby sleeps and grows like a weed."

35 cents. Tea or tablet form. G. R. WILEY.

Client—This bill of yours is exorbitant. There are several items in it I don't understand at all.

Lawyer—I am perfectly willing to explain it; the explanation will cost you \$10.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

She—Did I understand you to say that Prof. Gray's death was due to absentmindedness?

He—Yes. He went to sleep one night and forgot to wake up.

Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

"Why did she get so angry when her husband referred to her as his better half?"

"She's his second wife, and I suppose it made her mad because he didn't refer to her as the whole thing."

"Cure the cough and save the life," Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

Sharpe—The Young Woman's Poker Club invited you to play with them. Why did you refuse?

Wheaton—Because I would never raise my hand against a woman.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Eclectic Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

He—I hope you don't make a fool of your husband.

She—I don't have to.

"I was troubled with constipation and stomach troubles, lost flesh, my complexion was ruined; Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea brought back my health and complexion."—Mary Allen, St. Louis, 35 cents.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAXO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Dyer—What's your hurry, Mack?

Mack—Got to meet my wife at 1.30.

Dyer—Oh, you've plenty of time. It's only 2 o'clock now.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large hen-house, new; cellar under house, all and stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address,

E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

"Ah, Miss Cutting," sighed Shapleigh, "my heart is wholly yours, doncher know?"

"Excuse me," replied Miss Cutting, a tobacco heart is bad enough, but I draw the line at the cigarette brand."

Learn to Dance at Home.

I can teach you to dance by mail. You can learn in the privacy of your own home at a small cost. I guarantee satisfaction. Send stamp for full particulars. Address

C. S. LEWIS, 50 James St., Auburn, Me.

Early Risers The famous little pills.

REACH THE SPOT.

To cure an aching back,
The pains of rheumatism,
The tired-out feelings,
You must reach the spot—get at the cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys.
Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor,
living at 2025 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa.,
says: "For two years I had kidney trouble, and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism, but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine, but Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1898, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

To Start a Balking Horse.
Recently a St. Louis paper related the method of starting a balking horse from actual observation of an incident, as it occurred on the street. Neither the driver nor others could start the horse, and then the following took place:

In the crowd was an elderly man in a silk hat and a natty overcoat. He watched the unavailing efforts of the teamsters, car conductors and policemen to start the horse. Then he stepped out and said:

"Here, let me start the brute."
The crowd gave him plenty of room and likewise the laugh. "Yes, watch him start it—nit," exclaimed the small boy.

The man drew off a pair of new tan gloves, handed his cane to a car conductor, and, turning to the crowd, said, "Give me a piece of string and a short stick."

The crowd grew interested and closed in, still grinning. The man tied one end of the string to the stick, and then began to wind the other end around the horse's ear, like a boy winds his top.

The crowd continued to jeer, but the man paid no attention to it, and as he proceeded to wind the string around the horse's ear the beast woke up and tried to pull away. Then he snorted and tried to rear. The further the string went, the nearer the horse became. After the last wind had been taken the man thrust the stick through the bow band of the bridle, gave the horse a slap on the belly and shouted, "Goddad, you snubbed hunk o' rawhunk!" The horse snorted, shook his head disgustedly, and moved off willingly enough.

"That's the way we used to start balky mules, when I was freighting on the Santa Fe trail," the man explained. "A horse can think of only one thing at a time. When he's thinking about the string on his ear he forgets all about balking."

Advantage of Stunning Cattle.

It is asserted and apparently demonstrated that for various reasons the meat of animals stunned in Germany by the new apparatus "Bilis," has advantages over that where the Neld method is employed. The assumption that full stunned animals do not bleed as perfectly is erroneous. Physiologically it is proven that the meat from animals who died partly conscious and in struggles undergoes serious changes favoring the formation of poisonous ptomaines and impairing its taste and wholesomeness. Another advantage is the improved keeping quality of meat from these animals which are spared the excitement and fear preparatory to slaughtering. Animal tissues in their normal condition are alkaline; excitement and great fear render them acid, and thus favor the formation of a substance known as systerin, which having poisonous and septic qualities, is directly responsible for putrefaction of animal matter.

Keeping Sausage Meats.

Home-made sausage takes me never set into skins, but make it into cakes or balls. Soon after the supply for the winter is made up, a large sausage is made into cakes and fried as for the table. These cooked cakes are in a tin in a stone jar, as closely as possible, and the spaces between them filled with the fat that results from the cooking. If there is not enough of this to completely cover the cakes, lard is added to make a complete covering. The cakes, if used at any time during the winter and early spring, will be found to have kept well. Others advise packing the raw sausage meat in tin pans, making the surface smooth, and then pour over it melted lard sufficient to make a covering of an inch thick. Keep in a cool and dry place.

DeWitt's Witch Salve
For Piles, Burns, Sores.

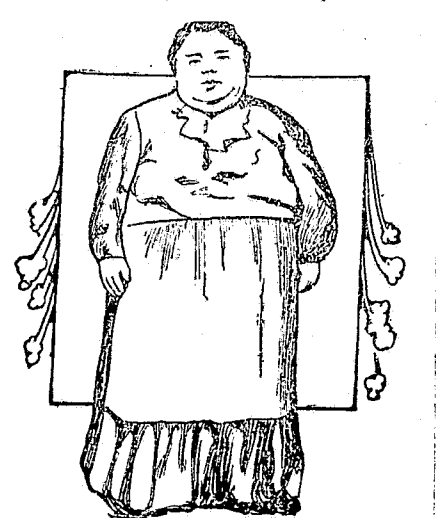
385 POUNDS AND STILL GROWING.

Only 28 Years of Age and Miss Carter is in Good Health.

By the time she has attained her full growth Miss Cassie M. Carter of South Bluehill, Me., can justly lay claim to being one of the largest women in the country. Although but 28 years of age, she already tips the scales at 385 pounds, and with good health and good appetite in her favor, is gradually increasing in dimensions. What the limit will be, and how soon it will be reached, Miss Carter, of course, does not know, and if the subject is giving her any worry it is certainly not causing her to lose flesh.

She has an appetite which calls for three generous meals per day, and the matter of dieting as a means of reducing her weight has apparently not received her serious consideration.

Added to this hearty appetite is a love for exercise in the open air, and summer visitors at South Bluehill have marveled at the vision of this



Miss Cassie M. Carter.

extraordinary woman indulging in all sorts of games with the young folks and bounding about in the surf.

When Miss Carter was born there was nothing to distinguish her from thousands of other children. She weighed only 6½ pounds, and partook of all the characteristics of her parents.

Her father weighed 150 pounds and her mother only 115 pounds.

The father died when Miss Carter was 13, and she has since made her home with her mother, to whom, in many senses of the word, she is a "big help."

The child's gain in weight was only normal until she was a year old, but from that moment to the present her physical progress has been of the most remarkable character.

At the age of 20 months she weighed 65 pounds and made a substantial lapful for a mother, who could boast only 115 pounds. The bouncing which she received upon the paternal knee was considerably limited on this account. The baby carriage was made of the very strongest material, and the mother who trundled it often kept an anxious eye upon the wheels and springs, fearful of disaster.

At the age of five Cassie stepped upon the scales in the village grocery, surrounded by a wondering group of the townspeople. The grocer tried the 100 pound weight and the beam flew up with a force which threatened to put the scales out of commission. When the notch marked 62 was reached the beam remained suspended, and Bluehill had the champion 5-year-old, with a weight of 162 pounds.

Two years later the girl weighed 211 pounds and her fame spread throughout the eastern part of the state. Her subsequent gain was steady, and has brought her notoriety which would be very annoying had she not been accustomed to it from childhood.

Miss Carter's latest measurements, taken a few days ago for a Globe correspondent, are as follows: Height, 4 feet 8 inches; around the waist, 4 feet 5 inches; around the bust 5 feet; around the hips, 6 feet.

With such dimensions it may be readily understood that Miss Carter long since despaired of obtaining wearing apparel in the manner of other women. All her clothing is made by herself and mother, for it is impossible to find anything in the stores which will fit, even stockings. Instead of shoes she wears the widest kind of slippers.

Bargain day at the local dry goods store is entirely lacking for her in the attractions which it has to other women of her age.

Her daily occupation is housework and she is surprisingly nimble in the performance of it.

She is present at most of the school events in her town, and occasionally indulges in dancing, although she is very modest about her ability in that line.

She chats in a very interesting manner, with all who wish to talk to her and is entirely free from sensitiveness about questions which concern her size and weight. Her unfailing good nature makes her a general favorite among the townspeople.

The Wonderful Umbrella Tree.

The umbrella tree is found in Ceylon in greater profusion than anywhere else in the world. As a matter of scientific fact these trees grow to their greatest height and attain to their greatest size in very wet, rainy countries. This growth frequently is due to the fact that the tree requires a great deal of moisture, and not because it is needed to keep off the rain. The tree forms so complete an umbrella that a number of persons might take shelter under its spreading branches. The foliage is, as a rule, so thick that it serves to keep off the rain almost perfectly even in a heavy downpour.

SOLDIER OF LUXURY.

A Colombian General Who Would Not Fight Without Milk in His Coffee.

The Colombian revolution, although so terrible in its results, was not without its humorous features. One of the funniest of those was the incident of the general who would not fight without his milk. Gen. Perez was in command of the government troops at Cali. One day news arrived that the liberals had captured a neighboring town. Perez was ordered to start with his army at 7 o'clock next morning to attack them. He went to the barracks, made a patriotic speech to the soldiers, and told them to parade at the appointed hour. Then he "haunted" into the Hotel America, Cali's finest restaurant, and ordered coffee for 6.30 in the morning.

The troops were lined up at that hour outside the hotel, and the general strutted to and fro, waiting for his coffee and telling everybody what terrible things he was going to do to the enemy. But a complication arose. Perez had not been a general long, but he wanted milk in his coffee, whereas nine Colombians out of ten are content with black coffee. There was no milk. The cows are kept three or four hours' journey out of town, and, of course, milk cannot be kept over night in that tropical climate. The hotel folk figured that the milk could not arrive before 11 o'clock.

The general fumed and fretted. Some of his officers suggested he had better start without the milk, or the enemy would escape; but he said it was impossible to fight on black coffee. He sent a soldier post haste to fetch the milk, and then another after him to hurry him up. Meanwhile the army stood in the broiling sun for hours, awaiting the order to march. It was nearly noon when the messengers returned.

"No milk," they reported.

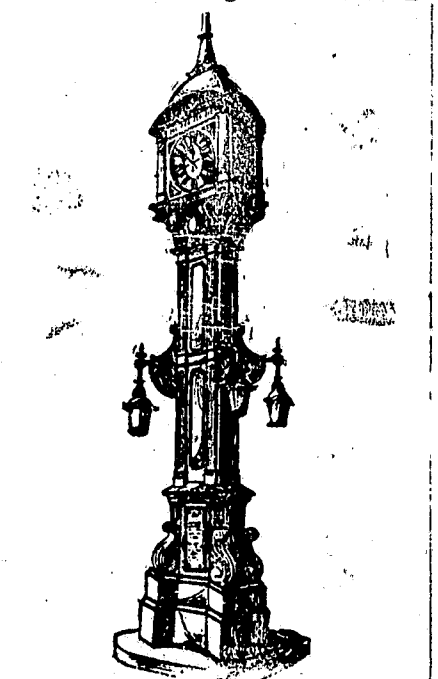
"Caramba! Then I won't march till to-morrow."

And the general dismissed his men and would not go until next morning, after his café du lait. Of course, when he reached his destination the liberals had flown, and he was deprived of his glorious victory by a miserable spoonful of milk.—World's Work.

The Chamberlain Clock.

Recently erected at the corner of Vyse street and Warstone Lane, Birmingham, England, is the latest tribute of his fellow-townsmen to Joseph Chamberlain. The clock shown in the accompanying illustration stands 28 feet high and has four dials. It is intended to stand in commemoration of the services to the empire of the ex-Colonial Secretary in connection with his work in South Africa during and after the war. The subscriptions for the clock were collected entirely among the workmen of Birmingham, to whom Mr. Chamberlain of Birmingham—himself a large employer of labor—is a popular idol.

The occasion of the starting of the clock was made one of importance, an immense meeting being held in the Birmingham Town Hall, at which speeches were delivered by representatives of the workmen of the town



as well as a number of prominent citizens. Mr. Chamberlain's services to his country and to his native town were lauded, and he was assured of the continued support of his neighbors in his new political programme.

In reply, the ex-Secretary, after expressing his thanks for the honor which had been done him, went into a discussion of the causes and the outcome of the war in South Africa. He assured his hearers that at all times, both before and during the struggle, he had realized the gravity of the undertaking, and vehemently denied that he had entered upon the war with a light heart, as had been asserted by some among his political opponents.

Theseus was preparing to fight the Minotaur.

"You will be up against a hard proposition," remarked one of his admirers.

"Yes, I know," said Theseus, "but, don't you see, if I get the decision I can challenge Jefferies."

Without another word he proceeded to get a reputation.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Glimpses into Mythology.

Medea was assisting Jason in his efforts to capture the Golden Fleece.

"Just follow my instructions," she said, "and everything will turn out for the best."

"Perhaps," was his dubious reply, "but if Mrs. Jason hears of this the yellow journals won't do a thing to me!"

With much misgiving he went about his task.

DeWitt

DeWitt is the name to look for when you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the original and only genuine. In fact DeWitt's is the only Witch Hazel Salve that is made from the unadulterated, purest Witch Hazel.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, Maine.

A WRESTLER IN CONGRESS.

Bird McGuire, the Oklahoma Delegate, is a Hard Man to Down.

The Hon. Bird S. McGuire, Oklahoma's new Delegate to Congress, was not only one of the nerviest cowboys and bronco busters on the plains before he became a lawyer, but in his early days he made a reputation also as a wrestler which still sticks. There would not be much difficulty now in persuading him to participate in a bout, provided it could be done so secretly as not to interfere with the dignity essential to his Congressional position.

In 1884, when young McGuire was a student at the State Normal, at Emporia, Kan., he was in the height of his athletic glory. He could throw and outbox everybody in school, including his roommate, the now Governor of Oklahoma, the Hon. Tom B. Ferguson. He practiced this sport for several years after he left school and soon became known as the best man in Chautauque County and in all southeastern Kansas.

In 1886 a great county fair was held at Sedan. The occasion afforded an opportunity for the friends of McGuire to test his mettle and establish his superiority over all rivals. A wrestling match was arranged and a "def" published to the world in due form. The neighboring towns of Independence accepted, and selected as its champion a professional, who, it is claimed, was imported from the East. His name was Weber, and he was every inch an athlete. A special train was chartered, and all the sporting fraternity of Independence went to Sedan on the day of the fair.

A company of gentlemen chatting in a Kansas City hotel recently, who saw this affair between McGuire and Weber, said it was as pretty a contest as was ever pulled off. Both men were about equally matched and showed evidence of long and careful training. There were three bouts and the struggle lasted one hour and a half. At the end, McGuire was seen suddenly to break from what appeared to be a death-like hold raise his antagonist high in the air above his head and hurl him to the ground limp and almost lifeless. Weber at the very point of winning, broke a finger, and this accident gave McGuire the advantage and final victory. Over \$5,000 changed hands in this contest.

McGuire acquired great fame from this encounter, and afterward received challenges from professionals throughout the land. The notoriety of it impelled him to give up the wrestling business for good.—Kansas City Journal.

Some Peculiar Names of Women.

Flower names have always been in favor, but at present the names of precious stones run them a good second. Lord Edward Churchill's daughters are Ruby and Beryl; there is Miss Pearl Finch, daughter of Mr. George Finch, of Burley-on-the-Hill; Miss Frances Wilesey, only child and heiress of Lord Wolesey, has also the name of Garnet; and the new Lady Hardinge, whose husband has recently been appointed Ambassador at St. Petersburg, owns a beautiful baby called Diamond.—From M. A. P.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

New Way of Using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. Arthur Chapman writing from Durban, Natal, South Africa, says: "As a proof that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a cure suitable for old and young, I pen you the following: A neighbor of mine had a child just over two months old. It had a very bad cough and the parents did not know what to give it. I suggested that if they would get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and put some upon the dummy (teat the baby was sucking) it would no doubt cure the child. This they did and brought about a quick relief and cured the baby. This remedy is for sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Denison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

HEADQUARTERS FOR Sportsmen's Supplies.

BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

Fore Hand, Iver Johnson, and Remington; single or double barrel—hammer or hammerless.

WINCHESTER RIFLES.

All models and sizes.

REVOLVERS.

Complete line from 22 to 44 calibre.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Loaded Shells, all size shot, with both black and nitro pow. der, Primers, Caps, Wads, and Cleaning Rods, Sheaf Knives, Hunting Axes, Hunting Coats, Game Bags, Cartridges, Belts, Gun Covers, in short anything and everything which sportsmen may need or desire.

Hastings Brothers, Bethel, Me.

The Smart Set

A Magazine of Cleverness

Magazines should have a well-defined purpose. Genuine entertainment, amusement and mental recreation are the motives of *The Smart Set*, the

MOST SUCCESSFUL OF MAGAZINES

Its novels (a complete one in each number) are by the most brilliant authors of both hemispheres.

Its short stories are matchless—clean and full of human interest.

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DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT
The \$1.00 bottle contains 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.
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MANGY COWS.

disgrace on the Farm—How to Affect a Cure.

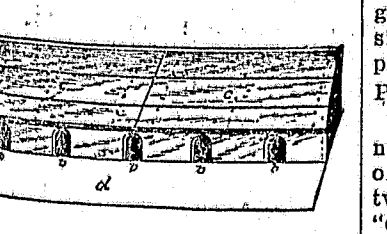
This disease is a disgrace on any farm, and no farmer or breeder will permit it to remain long unattended. Mange, scab or scurf is accompanied by a low condition of the system, induced by neglect, low feeding and want of cleanliness, and the symptoms are readily distinguishable. The skin attains a harsh, dry appearance, and seems to have grown fast to the flesh. The hair is dull and dead in appearance, while patches are torn off in different parts of the body, itching produced by the disease causing the animal to violently scratch until the skin bleeds badly. The first step in effecting a cure is to transfer into cleanly quarters, to adopt a better system of feeding, and then to apply local remedies. A very simple remedy, and one which is usually effects a cure, is the application of crude oil sold in the stores, a couple of applications, about ten days apart, generally being sufficient. A salve or ointment, made of equal parts of flowers of sulphur and powdered oleum, mixed with hogs' lard, is very soothing, and in mild cases may effect a cure; but in more pronounced cases, oil of vitriol and hogs' lard, mixed in the proportion of one ounce of the former to eight ounces of the latter, is used. It is better to wash the animal thoroughly with warm water and soap, and dry well before each application of these ointments, and to keep the affected animal separated from the rest of the herd until cured. As a constipated condition generally accompanies this disease, gentle laxatives should be administered when such is the case. In the two or three cases coming under our immediate notice, we have effected a cure with the remedy first named.

Hints About Milking.

1. Always confine cows in a stable when milked. It is better than having them chase one another around the yard.
2. Have the stable clean, and have the cow clean, or you can't get clean milk. Lime and whitewash for walls and posts is a good thing. Land plaster is a good absorbent in the stable.
3. Before commencing to milk, wash all loose dirt from the sides and udder of the cow.
4. After a little manipulation of the teats and udder, the milk is ready to "come down." Then is the time to take it, and do not delay.
5. Milk as rapidly as possible without irritating or worrying the cows.
6. No definite rule can be given as to how the teats should be handled in milking, as cows differ and hands differ so much; but be sure of one thing, please the cow if possible.
7. There should always be a friendly feeling between the cow and the milker, and milkers should not be changed if it can be avoided.
8. A cow will not "give down" her milk to a milker she hates or is afraid of, and what she does give will be deficient in butterfat.
9. Always milk a cow in the same manner, at about the same time and place. Any change will irritate and tend to excite her.
10. Always milk in the same order and at the same time of day.
11. When it comes a cow's turn to be milked, she knows it, and expects and wants to be milked.
12. If you disappoint her and milk half an hour later, the chances are that you will get less and poorer milk.
13. Always milk the cow dry before leaving her, but do not continue milking after the milk is all drawn.
14. If part of the milk is left at milking in the udder, nature will soon stop providing it because it is not taken.
15. The last milk drawn from a cow is much richer than the first. The last quart usually contains more than three times as much butterfat as the first.
16. Milking should be done with clean, dry hands.—Wisconsin Farm Institute Bulletin.

Duck Pens and Yards.

While ducks do not require so much house or yard room as other poultry, they should still have comfortable and comfortable quarters. Our illustration shows a cheap and substantial arrangement of this kind. The pen should be thirty-two feet deep and twenty to twenty-four feet wide, enclosed with an ordinary paling fence five feet high, or with that of extra two-inch mesh wire netting. The gate or entrance to the

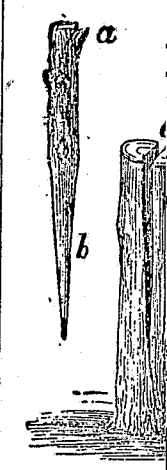


is shown at a; b b are the openings to the pens, c c being the lids hinged roof of the same. The pen is built entirely across the yard, twelve inches high in front and twenty inches at the rear, to shed off the wind. The roof is made of two doors swung on strong strap hinges and well sealed underneath to prevent warping. As ducks have a propensity to dig up their eggs wherever and whenever they fancy, they must be penned in at night and kept in the pen until ten o'clock every morning, by which time they will have laid their eggs, and can be given their liberty.

CLEFT

Complete

Used in This
There are some ing, some bel others, but a end. That w grafting" is least, more t It is the easi best. As the have first to needed. An answers well.



carpenter's sa to make the c is a good kni erate size, th and kept shar; grafted are n diameter, the to set the clo heavy prunin grafting knif should be use a mallet will one is a bit of teen inches lo a cord is pass the smaller e large enoug A wedge of h open the clef so far as gra in grafting w and unless th drying and ex ation will be material for c which should GRA

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rolls hanging i is no dust. Son good manilla p side with the m filled with a br PRACTICING I

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CLEFT GRAFTING

Complete Formula for making Grafting Wax.

Used in This Country More Than All Others Together.

There are several methods of grafting, some being much simpler than others, but all accomplish the same end. That which is known as "cleft grafting" is used, in this country, at least, more than all others together. It is the easiest, but by no means the best. As the branches of the stock have first to be removed, a saw is needed. An ordinary pruning saw answers well; it is like an ordinary

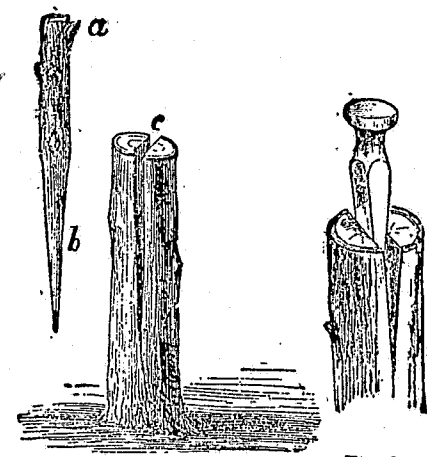


Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

carpenter's saw; the teeth set wide to make the cut clear. The next thing is a good knife with a blade of moderate size, that can be made sharp and kept sharp. If the branches to be grafted are not over two inches in diameter, the cleft or split into which to set the cions may be made with a heavy pruning knife; if larger, the grafting knife sold at the seed stores should be used. To strike the knife, a mallet will be needed; a convenient one is a bit of hard wood about eighteen inches long, largest at one end; a cord is passed through a hole near the smaller end, and tied in a loop large enough to hang it on the arm. A wedge of hard wood, with which to open the cleft, completes the outfit, so far as tools are concerned. But in grafting we make a large wound, and unless this is covered, to prevent drying and exposure to rain, the operation will be likely to fail. The best material for covering is grafting wax, which should be prepared beforehand.

GRAFTING WAX.

Melt together, in an iron vessel, common rosin, four parts; beeswax, two parts; and tallow, one part. Melt the tallow and wax together first, then add the rosin, broken into small lumps; keep over a moderate fire, stirring occasionally with a stick until all is completely melted. This is most conveniently used in the form of waxed cloth or paper. Cloth for this purpose is from a calico dress, or an old sheet, that has been washed and worn until it is very tender. Tear this into strips two inches wide, and of any convenient length. The strips are to be rolled upon a stick about six inches long, to serve as a handle, rolling it at one end of the stick, adding one piece after another, until the roll is about three inches in diameter, and tying to keep it from unrolling with a bit of the thread unravelled from the cloth. These rolls are placed in the melted, hot wax, until they are completely soaked through. When bubbles of air no longer come from the rolls, it shows that the cloth is filled with wax. The rolls are now removed and hung, by means of a string or wire attached to their wooden handles, in some warm place, next to or over the stove, to drain, catching the drippings in the vessel. When all dripping has ceased, hang the rolls in a cool place. If the operation has been well done, the strips may be readily removed from the roll, as wanted, and torn in pieces of convenient size for use. Keep the

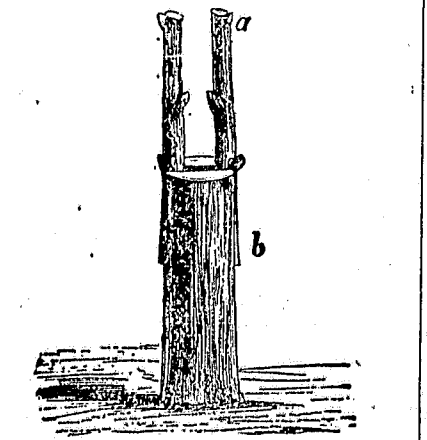


Fig. 3.

rolls hanging in a place where there is no dust. Some prefer waxed paper; good manilla paper is covered on one side with the melted grafting wax, applied with a brush.

PRACTICING BEFORE WORKING.

It will be a good plan, if you have never grafted, to get some branches of an old apple tree from an inch to two inches through, to answer as a "dummy" for the stock, and some twigs of the same to serve as cions, and practice grafting, until the work becomes familiar. Saw off the branch selected for the stock, selecting a place on which the bark is smooth; place your heavy knife across the end, and by striking on its back with the mallet make a cleft or split downwards, fig. 2. If the bark splits with ragged edges, cut through it with a knife where the split should be, as shown in figure 1, c. To prepare the graft or cion, select a piece of twig with three or four buds upon it, and cut the lower end to a wedge shape, having a bud at the top of the wedge, as in a, figure 1. The cion being cut with a sharp knife, the split in the

stock is to be opened by means of a wedge of iron, or of hard wood (fig. 2), and the cion set in place. The inner bark of the cion should meet that of the stock. This is secured by setting the cion a little out of the perpendicular, as in a, figure 3. In large stocks, two cions are inserted. In these, figure 3, it will be seen—if inclined slightly towards one another at the top—the inner bark of graft and stock must touch at some point. After the cions are set, as in figure 3, the exposed or wounded parts of both stock and cion must be covered and protected from the weather. Tear off a piece of the waxed cloth, large enough to go around the top of the stock twice. Let its edge project far enough above the top of the stock to bend over and completely cover the wound. Cover the tops of the cions with small bits of the waxed cloth, and if there is any other cut surface, not covered, apply the waxed cloth, and rub and press it in close contact to exclude the air. In working with the waxed cloth, the fingers should be greased with a lump of tallow kept for the purpose. When one layer of waxed cloth is applied over another, a little working with the warm fingers will cause the two to unite and form a complete protection. A basket of suitable size, with a hook to hang it upon a branch of the tree, will be found very convenient in which to place the various tools and the materials required in grafting.

Deaf Mutes Never Giddy.

According to a Germantown doctor, who sees much of the children in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Mount Airy, a deaf mute can whirl around interminably without seeming to suffer in any way from vertigo. "I have seen them do it repeatedly," he said, "and their performances bear out a theory of Dr. William James, the Harvard psychologist—the brother, you know, of Henry James, the novelist. There is a certain tube connected with the ear, that is the seat, according to William James, of our sensations of dizziness or vertigo. In deaf mutes this tube is deformed. Therefore, according to James's theory, deaf mutes should be incapable of suffering vertigo. The psychologist experimented on this matter at Harvard; he had hundreds of deaf and normal persons spinning round like these children for him. And the result of the experiment bore him out. Out of a large number of mutes most were proof against vertigo, and the balance only suffered it slightly. Of 300 Harvard students submitted to the same test all but one showed vertigo in a very marked form. Thus James proved that the deaf are immune to dizziness. The boys at the Mount Airy institution prove the same thing."—Philadelphia Record.

Crawford

Cooking-Ranges

HAVE WON THE LEAD BECAUSE OF

The Single Damper (patented) which prevents the difficulty and confusion of two-damper ranges;

Extra Large Oven with asbestos-lined back and heat-saving cup-joint flues;

Improved Dock-Ash Grate, which makes a better fire and saves fuel;

Removable Nickel Rails, which save half the trouble of blacking;

Together with the Simmering Cover, extra large Ash Pan, etc., etc.

If there is no agent in your town we will send a "Crawford" on 30 days' trial.

WALKER & PRATT MFG. CO., 31-35 Union Street, Boston, Mass.

ODORS MOVE SLOWLY.

Incredible Time Required to Travel Short Distances.

It has been ascertained as the result of experiments conducted by Prof. Zolony of the University of Minnesota that the diffusion of odors through the atmosphere is much slower than is commonly supposed. The professor has investigated this phenomenon experimentally, and he finds that it takes the odor of ammonia at least an hour and a half to make its way to the opposite end of a glass tube about five feet long. With the idea of throwing some light on the character of odors—that, whether or not they actually consist of tangible physical particles of sub-atomic size, the experiment was tried of allowing the odors to ascend and descend glass tubes and noting the time of their diffusion.

One curious phenomenon noticed in this connection is that the odor of camphor ascended twice as fast as it descended, while ammonia diffused equally in either direction. It is through the penetrating hydrogen sulphide odor carried by slowly ascending currents of air that the vulture class of birds that feed on carrion are able to locate their food. These birds are often seen sailing around and around all day long, until finally, sometimes after the lapse of two or three days, they have been able to trace the smell of their food from great altitudes downward to its location on the ground.

As Prof. Moore declares, the distance from which they come, often 100 miles and sometimes from an altitude of 10,000 feet, "gives some idea of the gentle slope of these so-called ascending currents, which are twisted and contorted into every imaginable shape by the wind."

A Death Mask of Cromwell.

Cromwell's death mask, which so appropriately rounds out the Cromwell part of the Harvard Carlyle collection, hung for many years in the



Cromwell's Death Mask.

English writer's home in Chelsea and was given by him to his friend and correspondent Prof. Charles Eliot Norton of Cambridge. The cast had been presented to Carlyle by the sculptor Thomas Woolner, the present possessor of the original death mask, and is one of the few casts ever taken

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

from the original mask. When Carlyle's bequest came to Harvard, Prof. Norton presented the cast to the Harvard College library, and the Harvard library thus became possessed of the fourth cast taken from the original mask, the other three being respectively at the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge and in the British Museum. Carlyle considered it undoubtedly the truest existing image of Cromwell's face, far to be preferred to the common casts in which all the finer points of likeness had become obliterated.

Fresh Water Beside the Ocean.

Along the coast of the Island of Cebu, in the Philippines, most of the fresh water wells and springs are situated within a few feet of the ocean, but, strange to say, the salty taste of



The Bamboo Water Vessels.

the sea cannot be detected. The women of Cebu take the water to their homes in long bamboo vessels, and in this picture are shown some Visayan women getting their day's supply.

Wonderful Imitation in Animals.

Some animals have wonderful powers of imitation. Dogs brought up in the company of cats have been known to acquire the trick of licking the paws and then washing the face.

When a cat has been taught to sit up for her food her kittens have been known to imitate her action. Darwin tells of a cat that was in the habit of putting her paw into the mouth of a narrow milk pitcher every time she got the chance and then licking the cream off her paw. Her kitten soon learned the same trick.

A lady tells of a rabbit that she keeps in a cage with a monkey, and says that Bunnie has caught many of the monkey's ways.—Detroit News-Tribune.

SAVE MONEY by INSURING WITH

Dirigo Mutual
Fire Insurance Co.,
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The Leading Agricultural Journal of the Nation, Edited by an Able Corps of Writers.

This valuable journal, in addition to the logical treatment of all Agricultural subjects will also discuss the great issues of the day, thereby adding zest to its columns and giving the farmer something to think about aside from the every day humdrum of routine duties.

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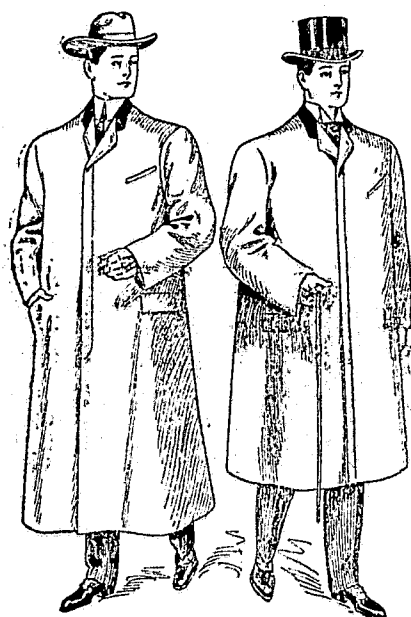
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BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$1.25.

This unparalleled offer is made to all new subscribers, and all old ones who pay up all arrears and renew within thirty days. Sample copies FREE. Address:

News Publishing Co.

Bethel, Me.

BLUE STORES.



November is the large month of the winter season, and this November is no exception, as last week's business was one of the best weeks the store ever had. Why shouldn't it be? It's just the time you must have good, warm, comfortable clothing; and we have it for you.

We never were better prepared to meet your wants—Everything desirable in men's, boys' and children's clothing can be found here.

Our Overcoat department is crowded—you can try on many styles from the regular lengths, at \$5.00 up to the Rytan Overcoat at \$18.00. Between the two prices every degree of taste is gratified. Store not open Thanksgiving Day.

F. H. Noyes Co.,
NORWAY, SOUTH PARIS.

PARIS.

F. L. Cotton and F. A. Briggs have sold their apples to H. B. Sturtevant of Hebron.

Ralph Sturtevant shot a bear in Stoneham, last Friday.

William Rowe has moved into F. L. Cotton's house, formerly occupied by E. L. Fogg.

J. Q. Allen has sold his farm to Sumner Stone, and has hired A. O. Wheeler's place.

Charles Andrews who had the misfortune to lose his house by fire, recently, has bought the old Thomas Crocker place on Paris Hill, and will move in the first of May.

The school in the Whittemore district closed, last Friday, after a very successful term taught by Harold Briggs.

John Abbott has bought the farm Sumner Stone recently purchased of J. Q. Allen.

Gilbert and Charles Shaw are building a new ice house for F. L. Cotton.

Paris Grange observed Ladies' day, last Saturday. The ladies filled all the offices, and furnished the entertainment. A good time was enjoyed.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

Continued from Page 1.

Thanksgiving Thoughts.

Probably we would not say that we consider it the vice of men, but we do believe it to be one of the worst vices man has, for it is a barrier that checks his moral and spiritual progress and renders him unable to enjoy the true life.

When we take a retrospective view of our lives we see that we have done very little for ourselves in comparison with what has been done for us. In fact, many of those things which we can do for ourselves, are exceedingly small when compared with those which others can do for us and which our future earthly existence is likely to demand, and it is not altogether the larger benefits that should draw upon our sense of gratefulness, but there are hundreds of small, commonplace blessings that demand the same expression of that noble virtue. As Cardinal Manning once said, "Gratitude consists in a careful and minute attention to the particulars of our estate and to the multitude of God's gifts taken one by one." If we compute the happiness and success of a single day, we will find it is made up of very small particles, and very common things—common powers, common talents, common breaths, common air, common sunshine or shadows, common words and smiles, in a phrase, it is made up of a multitude of very commonplace blessings, but are we thankful for these? How many of us, at the close of day, take account of the blessings that have attended that day? How many more there are in whose mind is uppermost the keen remembrance of the difficulties and reverses, and the desired blessings that did not appear; and our last thought ere we close our weary eyelids at night, is not of gratitude, but of regret and disappointment. The regret is all right if it be because we have willfully violated a law, but it is not right if it be because there has not been crowded into that day all the blessings we might reasonably expect in a whole week.

Into the life of the common citizen of no other country does there come so many blessings as into the life of a citizen of the United States. The security of prosperity, the stability of institutions from which he receives great help and many comforts, and the sanctity of home, are to the common citizen of this republic what they are to no citizen of any other country. The national resources seem to be practically inexhaustible. The return of Thanksgiving day prompts us to turn our thoughts once more to the ever-generous and most-beneficent of all our benefactors and to His innumerable helpers who are those with whom we are in daily association. We are to remember with thankful hearts the many blessings of the year, its productive seasons and all that has entered into the success and pleasure of the year now nearing its close.

As we review briefly the early history of our country, take fresh note of the hardships borne by the Pilgrim Fathers, and especially as the rapidly approaching winter reminds us of that fatal winter when

nearly half of that little colony perished from hunger and cold; when we read of the profound expressions of gratitude to Providence for the measure of comfort and success granted to them, even in the midst of what we would call extreme poverty, we feel a thrill of that grateful emotion which we believe characterized that sturdy band. To them we owe much. Can we not give our time for one hour to join our friends at the Congregational church next Thursday forenoon, and participate in commemorating that humble Thanksgiving day, two hundred and eighty-three years ago. The vegetables can be prepared early, and the turkey will take care of itself in a steady oven, while we listen to a Thanksgiving sermon. It will do our guests good to join us.

A. D. COLSON.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn cleaver unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c. at all Drugstores.

School Attendance.

Miss Twaddle's room:—
PUPILS NOT ABSENT ONE-HALF DAY.

Guy Morgan.
Ray York.
Carl Brown.
Ara Burgess.
Hazel Douglas.
Dorris Frost.
Harold Rich.
Fred Robertson.
Edith Marsden.
Clement Wood.

PUPILS ABSENT ONLY ONE DAY.

Guy Kendall.
Daniel Forbes.
Charles Tuell.
Alice Swan.
Albert Clark.
Edward Mercer.

Miss Richardson's room:—

NOT ABSENT ONE-HALF DAY.
Carroll Colson.
Percy Robertson.
Arline Saunders.
Earl Stowell.

ABSENT ONE-HALF DAY.
Blanche Herrick.
Herman Robertson.
Gladys Spearin.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

New Way of Using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. Arthur Chapman writing from Durban, Natal, South Africa, says: "As a proof that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a cure suitable for old and young, I pen you the following: A neighbor of mine had a child just over two months old. It had a very bad cough and the parents did not know what to give it. I suggested that if they would get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and put some upon the dummy teat the baby was sucking it would no doubt cure the child. This they did and brought about a quick relief and cured the baby. This remedy is for sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Denison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MAINE. November 16, 1904.
County of Oxford, ss.
Taken on this sixteenth day of November, A. D. 1904, on execution dated October 26th, 1904, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court, for the County of Oxford, at the term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1904, to-wit:—On the eighteenth day of October, A. D. 1904, in favor of John W. Bennett, of Gilead, said County of Oxford, against Albert L. Bennett, of said Gilead, for fifty-five dollars and seventy-five cents, debt or damage, and eleven dollars and twenty-eight cents, costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction, at the office of Herrick & Park, in Bethel, in said County, to the highest bidder, on the third day of December, A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said Albert L. Bennett has and had in and to the same on the first day of June, A. D. 1903, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to-wit: one half part in common and undivided of a certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Gilead, in Gilead village, so called, on the south side of the Androscoggin river, said parcel being bounded and described as follows, viz:—beginning at the southeast corner of the Albert L. and Robert L. Bennett lot so called, on line of Charles H. Bennett's land, thence in a northerly direction four (4) rods to a cedar post; thence westerly two (2) rods and eight (8) feet to the line of the said Albert L. and Robert L. Bennett; thence north one (1) rod; thence westerly eight (8) rods thence easterly to place of beginning. Y. right (8) rods thence easterly to place of beginning. Being same parcel conveyed to said Albert L. and Robert L. Bennett, by Almon M. Whitman by deed dated Sept. 20th, 1893.

MILTON PENLEY, Deputy Sheriff.

37

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's

New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION, CROUPS AND COLDS

Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

THE MICROBE THEORY

How it Affects the Growth of Various Crops.

Has Revolutionized the Butter and Cheese Business.

As so much is written and spoken about the agency of microbes in the economy of farm life, we think it proper to explain briefly what that agency is, says the Southern Cultivator. The "Microbe Theory" claims that the processes of growth and decay, of life and death are largely dependent upon the presence of countless millions of microscopic animalcules called microbes. That one large class of these are constantly engaged in building up and assisting life and growth both in the vegetable and animal kingdoms, that another equally large class are constantly at work destroying and ruining all kinds of organic structures. Further, it is claimed that each form of life and death has its particular microbe. That there are innumerable species of these microbes. That each plant has its special species to help or to hinder. One species gives butter or cheese their flavor while another species causes them to decay and damage. So of plants, especially that large class of them known as legumes, because they bear their seed in pods. Clover, alfalfa, cow peas, cotton and others, cannot do their work or gain their best growth without the aid of the particular species of microbes which is fitted to change the nitrogen of the air into ammonia or nitrate for the use of that particular plant.

It is very important that the farmer should know this. All soils do not have every species of microbe in them. A field may be well suited to the growth of cow peas, but not suited to the growth of alfalfa. The microbe suited to one is present, but that suited to the other is not present. Hence one crop will succeed upon such a field and the other fail.

It is claimed that any species which is wanting can be secured by the farmer and introduced into his fields. This can be done in different ways. If alfalfa does not grow well in any field when first sown, because the alfalfa microbe is not present, you can wait until the alfalfa gets them into the soil by growing them, or you can hasten the process by putting them there. Get a little soil from an alfalfa field and scatter it about when you are preparing your land. This is called inoculating the soil. If there is no alfalfa field near you it is generally true that the soil of a rich garden or other spot which has been brought up to a high degree of productivity will answer. A very few of these microbes will soon fill the whole field with their species. In Germany and some other places, these microbes are grown in the laboratories and sold to the farmers in bottles. The farmer distributes a few of them here and there in his field and they soon do the rest.

If the right kind of microbe is in your field you will succeed in getting a good crop. If not, then you are liable to fail. Hence you must study the microbe question.

SOME GENERAL POINTS.
This is not a scientific statement of the microbe theory. But we hope our readers understand that they can help to make their land productive. This theory has revolutionized the butter and cheese business and may revolutionize the entire business of farming.

There is one thing worth knowing. These microbes of the right kind will rapidly develop and multiply in soils that are deeply broken and finely pulverized and well drained. They will not do so in hard, unbroken or water-soaked lands. If the air and water and heat from the sunshine can circulate freely they multiply, otherwise they will not. Stable manure and rotting vegetable matter help to originate them.

What we have said about alfalfa is true of other crops. Very often vetch or clover or peas or beans may not do much the first year. But the second season they will do well. They do their own inoculating. Most of the diseases of our crops that do so much damage, such as rust, blight, etc., are from the wrong kind of microbe. When you sow the soil as to help the right kind, you at the same time destroy or prevent the wrong kind. Hence we again see why it pays to put the soil in good mechanical condition.

It pays to "fight the devil with fire."

Over-Estimates in Poultry.

Because poultry is claimed to pay large profits in proportion to the amounts invested therein, it does not follow that all who venture in the poultry business will get rich or make money. It requires capital to conduct great enterprises, and if large amounts are expected, large sums must be invested. It is a mistake to mislead persons into the belief that there are enormous profits in poultry. But few persons have large sums invested, and a test has never yet been made as to what could really be accomplished. Those who succeed know that it is the man or woman, and not always the birds, that make success. Like any other business, one must thoroughly understand it. Keeping a few flocks of fowls, and venturing upon the management of thousands, are different operations. A small flock can be well kept where thousands could not exist. Yet there are no impossibilities, and as we progress in the art of poultry raising, the business becomes easier and more perfectly understood.

The Next Time

You come to my store, examine my line of

ENAMEL WARE

IT IS

Rare and Reasonable,

And all who have used it are loud in its praises. Enough said. Examine it and the argument is won.

Clarence K. Fox, Bethel, Me.

If You Want to Make your Friends

Or any member of your family happy, make them a Christmas Present of a nice pair of Boots, Overshoes, Slippers or Leggins.

You can find some that will suit you at

Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, Maine.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman
Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12

IRA C. JORDAN,

Dealer in

General Merchandise and

GRAIN,

BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

Unclaimed Deposits in the Bethel Savings Bank, Bethel, Maine.

The following statement contains the name, the amount standing to his credit, the last known residence or post office address, and the fact of death, if known, of every depositor in the Bethel Savings Bank, who has not made a deposit, or withdrawn any part thereof, or any part of the dividends thereon, for a period of more than 20 years next preceding November 1, 1904, and is not known to the treasurer to be living.

Name of Depositor	Last Known Residence	Whether Known to be Deceased	Date of Last Deposit or Withdrawal	Amount Standing to Credit
George B. Flint	Colebrook, N. H.		Sept. 26, 1872,	\$ 20 86
Alice M. Cole,			May 21, 1873,	2 42
Ashton O. Wilson,			May 21, 1873,	12 87
John True Davis,	Portsmouth, N. H.		Sept. 30, 1873,	5 38
Sarah A. Bragg,			Nov. 10, 1874,	17 98
Robert W. Gray,			Jan. 1, 1875,	101 21
Henry C. Frost,			Oct. 25, 1875,	2 18
Albert H. Lombard,			Dec. 3, 1875,	5 24
Ernest S. Bennett,			Feb. 3, 1876,	8 54
William Richardson,			July 14, 1876,	6 54
Hattie C. Clark,	Bethel, Maine,	Dead,	Sept. 1, 1876,	3 53
Fred A. Fifield,			May 14, 1879,	66 65
Kimball Martin, Guardian,			Dec. 19, 1879,	132 18
Mary P. Tenney,			Feb. 27, 1880,	49 07
Alice A. Timberlake,			Nov. 29, 1879,	15 45
Cecil Raymond Kimball,			July 9, 1881,	11 12
Harry P. Swett,			June 16, 1882,	10 79
Henry M. Turner,			Oct. 31, 1882,	1 80
Minnie K. Jordan,	Newry, Maine,		Feb. 21, 1884,	5 80
Freddie D. Goodenow,	West Bethel, Me.		July 5, 1884,	1 67
Myrandia E. Eames,		Dead,	July 10, 1884,	21 85

I hereby certify that the above statement is true according to my best knowledge and belief.

A. E. HERRICK, Treasurer.

Underwear and Overshirts

For men and boys. Full and complete stock of desirable fall and winter weights. New patterns in fancy bosom Shirts and Negligee. Brown and blue mixed Underwear, fleece lined, shirts single or double breasted, for 50 cts. Wool fleeced Underwear, 75 cts. and \$1.00. Heavy gray Underwear, shirts double breasted, 50 cts. per garment. Camel's hair, all wool Underwear, single or double breasted, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Jersey knit ribbed Underwear in cotton or wool, 50c to \$1.50. Boys' Winter Underwear in several weights, 25 cts. each. Flannel Overshirts, dark and light colors, 50c to \$2.00. Jersey Overshirts, 50c, 75 cts. and \$1.00.

H. B. FOSTER,

NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 28.

Special Sale of Doilies.

These are of linen and union linen, that are slightly soiled or wrinkled. They come in many sizes and patterns.

ONE LOT Doilies, small sizes, four to seven inches, also coarser patterns for children, 3 cents.

ONE LOT Doilies in larger sizes, some large enough for center pieces, pretty patterns, 5 cents.

Large line of Embroidery Silk.

Shirt Waists.

We are constantly having new styles in Waists. Have some very pretty styles on hand now.

ONE LOT Waists of heavy cotton cheviot, brown and dark red, with black figures, fourteen tucks in front, brass buttons, plain back, 98 cents.

ONE LOT Waists of good twilled flannel, tucked front, plain back, large sleeve, \$1.49.

ONE LOT Ladies' Wool Sweaters, good weight, pearl buttons. They are white, with cuff, collar, front facing of red, light blue and green, \$2.98.

Many other good values in Waists and Sweaters.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.

127-129 MAIN STREET,

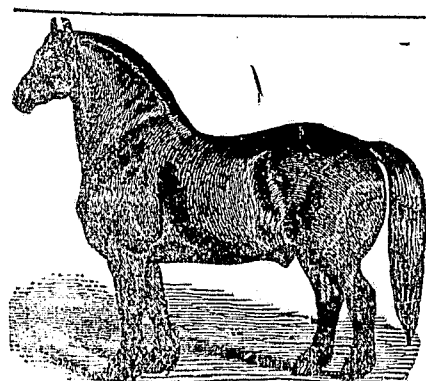
NORWAY MAINE.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven,

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

29 MAIN ST

BETHEL, MAINE.



I wish to say to the public that I have opened a Sale Stable in Mayville, and will keep a large stock of Horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 pounds each, constantly on hand. If you need a good work horse, or a driver, give me a call and I will please you.

George E Ryerson,
Bethel, Maine.

DoWitt's Witch Hazel
For Piles, Burns, Sores.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

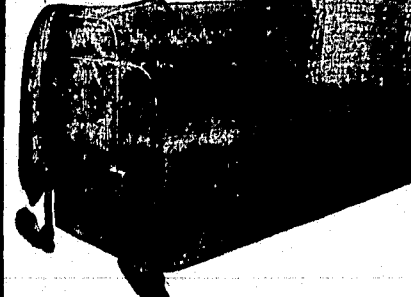
To the Members of the Brown Relief Corps, W. R. C.

The regular meeting of Thursday, Dec. 1, will be held Friday, Dec. 2. A full attendance is requested on Friday evening as it is time to nominate the officers for the ensuing year. There will not be a meeting on Thursday p. m., nor supper.

BY ORDER OF PRESIDENT.

"THE SPECIALTY STORE"

BY DAY OR NIGHT - - -



AS A DAVENPORT.



AS A TWIN BED.

This patent sanitary bed is always useful, comfortable and clean. Built entirely of metal, with 108 finest coiled tempered steel springs. The mattress which is included is filled with healthful pine fibre. The bed clothes can be kept in place all day without disarrangement.

Two Styles,
\$32.00
AND
\$36.00
Freight Prepaid.

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PORTLAND, - - - MAINE.

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